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TRAIN IS WRECKED; FLYING LOGS CRUSH MAN STEALING RIDE

Jake Norie is Instantly Killed on Baltimore and Ohio at Ohiopyle.

BOTH TRACKS ARE BLOCKED

Wreck Trains From Connellsville and Somerset do not Succeed in Clearing the Road Until Sunday Morning; Five Trains Are Detoured.

Crushed by flying logs, when Baltimore & Ohio train No. 89 was wrecked at Ohiopyle Saturday evening at 10.12, Jake Norie was instantly killed. He was riding between two cars, when the train was suddenly derailed by a loose wheel, at a railroad crossing near Ohiopyle station.

The man's body was horribly crushed and mutilated and death had evidently been instantaneous. He was brought to town over the Western Maryland where Undertaker J. E. Sims took charge of it. He was evidently a tramp. The body was interred in Chestnut Hill cemetery at 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Train No. 87 was made up of engine No. 4136 and seven cars, three of which were filled with logs. When the accident occurred the logs were thrown in all directions, completely blocking all traffic. Wreck trains from Connellsville and Somerset were used to clear away the wreckage. The tracks were open for traffic at 9 A. M. Sunday. Passenger trains Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, fast freight No. 95 and the stock train were detoured over the Western Maryland road between Confluence and West Yough.

Train No. 92 of the Fairmont, Morgantown & Pittsburg branch of the Baltimore & Ohio was derailed near Oliver Sunday morning at 6.10. The wrecking train of the Pennsylvania railroad was used in clearing the tracks, which were open for traffic at 2 P. M. Passenger train No. 1 was detoured over the Pennsylvania lines between Uniontown and Watts station.

EVANGELIST STAYS OVER

Mother of Railroad Men to Speak in Methodist Church Tonight.

Miss Jennie Smith, the railroad evangelist, pleased mightily at all of her meetings here yesterday; in fact, so kindly did her hearers take to her teachings that they prevailed upon her to stay over another day. She did so and will speak in the Methodist Episcopal Church tonight at 7.30 o'clock.

Miss Smith, who is over 70 years old, is known as the "mother of the railroad men." She was a cripple for many years and had to be carried to the platform when she spoke. She attributes her cure to faith, and will tell the story of how it was brought about tonight.

In addition to her evangelistic work Miss Smith is active in the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

FIRE DESTROYS BARN

Horse, Chickens and Feed are Consumed at Wheeler.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the barn of James M. Leon at Wheeler about 9 o'clock last night. A horse, 30 chickens, sets of harness, and a quantity of feed and hay were consumed, entailing a loss of $500.

Mr. Leon noticed flames shooting from the roof of the barn shortly before 9 o'clock and he immediately rushed to the scene to try and get his horse out. He was too late, however, the fire having had a good start before it was discovered. There was no means of fighting it, so the family was compelled to gaze on helpless while the structure and its contents were consumed.

A call was sent in for the Connellsville department, but by the time the auto truck responded, the structure was a mass of smouldering ruins.

PROBE ALLEGED GAS TRUST.

Department Investigating West-Virginia-Pennsylvania District.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The Department of Justice is investigating the new kind of "trust," alleged to monopolize the production and sale of natural gas in Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Complaint was filed with the department some time ago, charging that the so-called trust had combined the small companies once doing business in this territory and now practically was in control of the field surrounding Pittsburg, Wheeling and other cities. The investigation has been in progress several weeks but no report has been made, nor is it known what action is in contemplation.

TOOK BIRTHDAY "MOVIES."

Baisley Films Children at Party in Pittsburg.

Charles H. Baisley of the West Side, was in Pittsburg yesterday and took moving pictures of the party given by a little son of the owner of the May Drug Company. Pictures were also taken of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. May.

The pictures were taken for the family privately, and will not be shown in a theatre.

MINING CLASS TO FINISH THE FIREBOSS COURSE

Students at Y. M. C. A. Will Now Take Up Mine Foreman's Duties.

The Y. M. C. A. mining class, which has been taught by Prof. J. Z. Zimmerman of the faculty of the University of Pittsburg, during the winter months, will finish the fireboss course next Thursday evening, and will then begin the mine foreman's course. The class will continue to meet each Thursday evening until the close of the college year in June, and after the summer vacation will resume the same course in September, continuing through the fall and winter.

This class is open to all mining men, regardless of membership in the Y. M. C. A. The University of Pittsburg furnishes the instructor, the Y. M. C. A. the place of meeting, advertising, etc., and the students pay $1 a month each toward the traveling expenses of the instructor. This is the only fee charged, though the class affords an unequalled opportunity to men who wish to prepare for the higher positions in the mining world.

WILSON OUTLINES POSITION

Says Democrats Should Not Hesitate to Vote for Tolls Repeal.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—President Wilson declared today that on *account of the contradictory statements* in the Baltimore platform Democrats should have no hesitation in voting for the tolls exemption. The President emphatically characterized *the exemption as a subsidy and pointed* out that one plank in the platform expressed opposition to any subsidy direct or indirect while another plank declared for tolls exemption. He as*serted there should be no doubt as to* which should take precedence.

The President reiterated that the exemption never was a policy of the Democratic House because it was *passed through a coalition of Republi*cans and a minority of Democrats, the majority of the Democrats voting against it on the grounds that it was a subsidy. He explained that even if *the international situation to which* he referred in his message had not arisen he would have been opposed to the tolls exemption as against Democratic doctrine. He intimated, however, that if it were *not for the inter*national situation he did not feel that it would be proper for him to question the acts of a previous administration.

Mr. Wilson spoke frankly about the tolls question saying that the story that he had entered into a bargain with Great Britain through Sir William Tyrell, private secretary to Sir *Edward Grey, was one of a number of* insults that had been introduced in the Congressional debate.

CONFESSES SLAYING TEACHER

High School Boy Declares He Was Angered at Dismissal.

By Associated Press.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., March 30.—Jean Giaulini, under arrest for the murder of Miss Lyda Brecher, the young school teacher who was found beaten and stabbed to death in the woods near Poland, has confessed his guilt, according to District Attorney Farrell.

He says in the confession, which was made Saturday, and disclosed today, that he had asked Miss Brecher to go with him to see his parents in regard to his reinstatement in the Poland high school, from which he had been expelled at the young woman's instigation.

Before their arrival she became frightened, he said, and insisted upon returning. He declares he hit her with a wrench and knocked her down. Then he beat her, stabbed her several times, dragged her body into the bushes and went home and to bed.

ESSIE GOES TO JAIL.

Negress Arrested for Disorderly Conduct Sent Up.

Essie Cream and Neal Randolph, colored, were given a hearing before Mayor Marletta at police court yesterday morning on a charge of disorderly conduct and drunkenness. Mrs. Randolph appeared against Neal who was fined $5 in default of which he was locked up for 72 hours.

The couple were arrested by Officers Stump and Francis in a house on Eighth street and North alley. A tapped keg of beer and several bottles of whiskey were found. Essie has appeared at police court before and this time she was sentenced to 30 days in jail. On a previous occasion she secured 10 days.

WILL ATTEND FUNERAL.

P. & L. E. Officials Coming in Special Train to Ewing Obsequies.

Two private cars carrying General Manager J. B. Yohe and First Vice President Colonel James D. Schoonmaker of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, and other prominent men of Pittsburg will arrive over the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad in the West Side tomorrow shortly after noon.

They will be transferred to the Pennsylvania railroad and taken to Uniontown to attend the funeral of Judge Nathaniel Ewing.

Accepts Resignation.

LONDON, March 30.—Colonel John Seely, secretary of war, resigned his portfolio in the cabinet today and it was accepted by the Premier.

Repairing Tracks.

The West Penn is repairing its tracks on Eighth and Main streets, West Side, today.

NATHANIEL EWING PASSES AWAY AT UNIONTOWN HOME

Noted Jurist Succumbs After an Illness of Eight Weeks.

NOTABLE ALONG MANY LINES.

Came of Family That Gave the State Many Judges, Served on Fayette and U. S. Circuit Bench; Chairman of State Public Service Commission.

Nathaniel Ewing, chairman of the Pennsylvania Public Service Commission, and former judge of the United States District Court and of the Fayette county court, died at 11.15 o'clock Saturday night at his home on Morgantown street, Uniontown, after a long illness. He was confined to his bed for eight weeks, but until recently had showed marked signs of recovery. Last Wednesday, however, he suffered a relapse and his end was momentarily expected from that time on.

An eminent jurist and a man of rare attainments along many lines, Judge Ewing enjoyed a wide acquaintanceship in state and country, and there is deep regret throughout the commonwealth over his death. Overwork is declared to have hastened his end.

Judge Ewing was 65 years old. One son, William Kennedy Ewing of San Antonio, Texas, survives, together with the following brothers and sisters:

J. K. Ewing, Jr., of Pittsburg; ex-Judge S. E. Ewing, of Bryn Mawr; Mrs. J. M. Reis, of New Castle, and Mrs. B. B. Howell, of Uniontown.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church, in which he was a leading spirit. Dr. William Hamilton Spence, the pastor, will officiate and interment will be held in Oak Grove cemetery.

Among the honorary pallbearers will be Governor John K. Tener, ex-Governor Edwin M. Stuart, ex-Governor Samuel Ferrypacker, who is now a member of the Public Service Commission; Milton J. Brecht and Frank Wallace, members of the Public Service Commission; former Secretary of State Philander C. Knox; United States Circuit Court Judge Joseph Buffington of Pittsburg; United States District Court Judge Charles P. Orr of Pittsburg; C. L. Snowdon of Brownsville; Dr. James McLeod of Pittsburg; E. S. Hackney, M. H. Bowman, Colonel H. E. Robinson and T. J. Mitchell of Uniontown.

Close personal friends of the late jurist who will serve as active pallbearers are W. J. Johnson, R. W. Playford, J. G. Carroll and A. C. Hagan, of the Fayette County Bar Association; J. S. Colaud, Dr. J. W. Parshall, C. H. Seaton and Isaac Taylor of Uniontown; W. H. Allen of Warren, and John P. Dohoney of Harrisburg.

Nathaniel Ewing was born in Uniontown, June 17, 1848, the eldest son of Judge John Kennedy and Ellen Wilson Ewing, and a representative of two families which have given Fayette county many of its judges. His great grandfather, Judge John Kennedy Ewing, was one of Pennsylvania's famous Supreme Court jurists, while his grandfather, Judge Nathaniel Ewing; his father, Judge John Kennedy Ewing; his mother's brother, Judge Alpheus E. Willson; his brother, Judge Samuel Evans Ewing; his brother-in-law, Justice S. L. Mestrezat, and he, himself, served at different times on the Fayette county bench.

After receiving his early education in the private schools of his home town, he was sent to Pennsylvania Military Academy at West Chester, and later to Alexander Institute, White Plains, N. Y., to prepare for Princeton, where he entered in 1865. Following his graduation from that university in 1869, he entered the law office of his father and uncle, Judges J. K. Ewing and A. E. Willson, to prepare for admission to the bar, being admitted in 1871. In 1887, when an additional judgeship for the Fourteenth Judicial District was created by act of Assembly, Nathaniel Ewing was given the appointment which lasted from June, 1887, until the following January, but at the fall election of that year he was elected to the full 10-year term, which he served with honor.

In his candidacy to succeed himself he was defeated for the nomination by E. H. Reppert. When Hon. S. Leslie Mestrezat was nominated for Judge of the State Supreme Court, Judge Ewing was nominated by the Republicans for the vacancy created by Judge Mestrezat's resignation. In 1909, at the election, he was defeated by R. E. Gimbel by the narrow margin of 32 votes.

In 1906 President Roosevelt appointed him United States district judge for the Western District of Pennsylvania, but he resigned two years later to accept appointment on the State Railroad Commission from Governor Stuart, serving one term and being reappointed in 1913 by Governor Tener. When the Public Service Commission, by legislative act, superseded the Railroad Commission July 26, 1913, Governor Tener appointed Judge Ewing chairman of the new body, which position he held at the time of his death.

Judge Ewing was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Uniontown, and was a liberal contributor toward the erection of the handsome structure. Through his efforts the present courthouse and jail were erected by the county and he was one of the builders and owners of the Blackstone building in Uniontown, where many prominent jurists have had their offices.

JUDGE NATHANIEL EWING

Courtesy of Morning Herald.

A large number of Uniontown's most successful enterprises were established by Judge Ewing. He was instrumental in the founding of the Columbia Iron & Steel Company's plant at Uniontown and was one of its last directors. He was a stockholder in the old United Light Company and the Fayette Gas Fuel Company. He succeeded his father as president of the National Bank of Fayette county, which was organized in 1864. He founded the Hygeia Crystal Ice & Storage Company, and was a stockholder in the Uniontown Street Railway Company.

Besides being closely identified with some of the largest business interests in Uniontown, Judge Ewing was at the time of his death a director in the Pittsburg Life & Trust Company of Pittsburg, and a director of the Finance Company of Pennsylvania of Philadelphia.

Judge Ewing was married on October 22, 1878, to Miss Sallie Mitchell, a stepdaughter of the late Judge William Mitchell of the supreme court bench of Minnesota. Mrs Ewing died in 1882.

FOUR ARRESTED IN RAID ON A VANDERBILT HOUSE

Mrs. Bush and Daughter, Mrs. Ridenour and Fred Garletz, in Tolls; Other Man Escapes.

In a raid on an alleged disorderly house at Vanderbilt on Saturday night, Mrs. Mary Bush, her daughter, Mary, Sarah Ridenour and Fred Garletz, were arrested by County Detective John Smith, City Detective W. D. Eagan and Constables Joseph O'Brien and William Roland. A second man escaped by jumping out of an upstairs window and chasing along the ravine nearby to the state road. A revolver pointed at him by the officers only served to quicken his gait.

The Bush house has been under surveillance for some time, but the officers made no move until Saturday night. They quietly surrounded the house and then broke in on the surprised inmates. The Ridenour woman is the one who was discharged after a trial for disorderly conduct preferred by City Detective Eagan on Friday night before the mayor.

The prisoners were brought to town and Alderman O'Donovan was called out of bed to arrange bail bonds for them. Garletz posted a forfeit of $30 for himself and the Bush girl. Mrs. Ridenour posted a $15 forfeit, and Mrs. Bush was released upon $200 bail, furnished by Dr. A. J. Colborn. A hearing was fixed for Wednesday night.

After furnishing bail the party went back to Vanderbilt.

Hospital Cases.

Andy Carro of Confluence is at the Cottage State Hospital for treatment of an infected neck resulting from an injury. He is 29 years old.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

Cloudy tonight and Tuesday, probably local rain; colder tonight is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.

	1914	1913
Maximum	69	65
Minimum	55	39
Mean	62	52

The Yough river fell during the night from 7.50 to 8.40.

CITY BEAUTIFUL MAN ARRIVES HERE; LOOKS PLACE OVER

Mr. Hemenway Says It May Take Two Weeks to Complete Inspection.

WILL BEGIN HIS LECTURES

Plans to Speak First to School Children, and Various Clubs and Organizations in Order to Get Civic Improvement Work Properly Started.

Herbert Hemenway, the "city beautiful" expert of the National Society for Broader Education, arrived in Connellsville this morning and started at once to make an inspection of the city. Mr. Hemenway has been placed at the head of the department of civic improvement of the society because of his great knowledge of means of beautifying cities, as he has been connected with this kind of work all his life. Before being selected he had been engaged in touring in the interests of the Civic Improvement Association for the states of Kansas and Texas.

Mr. Hemenway stated that it would probably be two weeks before he had completed his inspection of the needed improvements of this city. In the meantime he will lecture to the school children and the various clubs and organizations which would like to hear talks of what has been accomplished in other places; and what he expects to accomplish here. His lecture are all accomplished by lantern slides showing the progress of work which was done in other cities.

Mr. Hemenway will investigate the percent of tax used for future development, sewers, public health and sanitation and the amount used for education and social uplift. Mr. Hemenway is employed by the Chamber of Commerce at $125 a week.

ANOTHER FALSE ALARM.

Fire Department Out on Vain Run to South Side.

The fire department was called out to answer a false alarm at 11 o'clock Saturday evening. The alarm was sent in from Box 37, located on Morton avenue and Arch street. A false alarm was sent in Friday night at 12 o'clock also from the South Side.

The box on Morton avenue is located in a dark spot and it is easy to turn in an alarm without detection.

BOY BROKE WINDOWS.

Colored Youth Pays Costs on Malicious Mischief Charge.

Clinton Johnson, colored, of the West Side, was arraigned before Alderman Eugene O'Donovan this morning on a charge of malicious mischief preferred against him by Mrs. Claus.

She charges Clinton, who is only a boy wearing knee trousers, with breaking her windows. The case was settled by the boy paying the costs.

Sent to Reformatory.

Andy Hrubie of Mount Pleasant, charged with robbery, was sentenced to the Huntingdon reformatory Saturday by Judge McConnell of Greensburg. Hrubie admitted that he had been implicated in the robbing of several Mount Picasant stores.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH ELECTS OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR

Excellent Reports Submitted at Annual Congregational Meeting.

The annual congregational meeting of the Christian Church was held yesterday after the morning services, with Robert Norris as chairman presiding. Excellent reports were read from the different church organizations, and church officers were elected as follows: Elders, W. S. Schenk, J. R. Baisley, J. L. Kurtz, A. W. Bowman and U. G. Blair, the latter two being newly elected, deacons, Henry Kurtz, P. H. Beighley, John Robinson, W. D. Colborn, W. H. Showman, C. D. Baer, A. C. Gilmore and J. N. McCormick; trustees, Robert Norris, Walter S. Schenck, Eugene T. Norton and Herbert C. Frisbee; church clerk, H. C. Norton, financial secretary, Mrs. Ray Boyd; ushers, Robert Norris, H. C. Norton, L. J. Shaw, F. S. McCormick, Byron Porter, Jr., Ralph Hyatt, George Reagan, S. F. Hood and I. V. Rouzer. To the board of elders two additional ones were added. The nominating committee was composed of Mrs. W. O. Foley, chairman, Mrs. Josephine Reid, U. G. Blair, A. W. Bowman and E. T. Norton.

The Sunday school officers elected were as follows: Superintendent, P. H. Beighley; assistant superintendent, L. J. Shaw; secretary, F. S. McCormick; assistant secretary, Miss Florence Cavender; treasurer, T. C. Edmunds; enrolling secretary, Miss Daisy Trump; superintendent of the primary department, Mrs. Ray S. Boyd; superintendent of the junior department, Miss Beulah Gilmore; pianists, Miss Helen Norris and Miss Elizabeth Bute; superintendent of the intermediate department, C. D. Baer; superintendent of the adult department, B. E. Getchell. A new office, the efficiency superintendent, was added, B. E. Getchell being elected to the office, Benton Boyd of Trotter was elected teacher of the men's Bible class.

It was reported that the average Sunday school attendance during the year was 200. The nominating committee of the Sunday school officers was composed of J. L. Kurtz, chairman, Mrs. W. H. Showman and Miss Helen Norris. The regular communion services preceded the business meeting with J. L. Kurtz in charge.

This evening a meeting of the official board will be held in the church to organize. Rev. C. Buckner, the new pastor, Mrs. Buckner and little daughter will arrive here Friday from Chicago and Rev. Buckner will assume his pastorship on next Sunday morning.

HONOR DEAD JURIST

Court Suspends All But Routine Business Until Wednesday.

UNIONTOWN, March 30.—Out of respect to the memory of ex-Judge Nathaniel Ewing who died Saturday night, all court work except the routine business has been suspended until after the funeral. Jurors have been discharged and this week's trial list continued. The flag on the court house is strung at half mast.

At a meeting of the Fayette County Bar Association this morning it was decided to attend the funeral on Tuesday afternoon in a body. The attorneys will meet in front of the Blackstone building and march to the Presbyterian Church.

The following committees were appointed at a meeting this morning: Arrangements, R. M. Playford, J. G. Carroll and John M. Core; ushers, A. P. Austin, Judge James C. Work and A. F. Cooper. A resolution committee will be named later.

WEDDED IN SEATTLE

Miss Clare Burson Becomes Bride of Clarence N. Lucky.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Clare Burson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Burson of this place and Clarence N. Luckey of Seattle, Wash., which was solemnized last Thursday in Seattle. The bride, accompanied by her mother, left here last Sunday for Seattle, many of her friends not knowing that the trip was being made with matrimonial intent.

The bridegroom was formerly of Connellsville, having been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He left here for Seattle last May to take charge of his farm at that place, and was later made car inspector for the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. The bride's father is manager for the W. F. Frederick Company in Connellsville.

HEAVILY FINED.

Men Who Disturbed School are Given Hearing.

David Long and Ewing Blosser were tried before Alderman Munk Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock for disorderly conduct. On Friday morning they became "very joyous" after having partaken of some "spirits" and disturbed the school at Gilmore's Mill. They were arrested by Constable Fox.

The sentence was a fine of $15 each and costs. Long paid his fine, but in default of his fine Blosser was sentenced to 15 days in the county jail.

Crew Fired On.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—The crew of an extra freight train on the Monongahela division of the Pennsylvania was attacked by a mob of about 500 persons at Fredericktown early today.

Stones were thrown and revolvers fired, but the crew, men brought from the east to take the places of striking trainmen, held off the crowd until police arrived from Brownsville. This was the most serious of a series of disturbances during the night, brake hose being cut and switches thrown.

CAPTAIN PORTER, VETERAN B. & O. CONDUCTOR, DIES

Exposure During Wreck of Duquesne Hastens His End.

FORTY-FIVE YEARS ON THE ROAD

Ran First Train Through Sand Patch Tunnel and Had Charge of Trains 50 and 51 for Over Twenty Years; Democrat and Prominent Mason.

Captain John Richie Porter, 65 years old, the oldest passenger conductor in the point of service of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, died yesterday afternoon at 5.30 o'clock at his home in East Green street of pneumonia. Captain Porter's death is attributed to exposure and the great shock suffered four weeks ago tomorrow when the Duquesne Limited on which he was conductor, had a narrow escape from being wrecked at Ursina when the tire of one of the drive wheels came off on the second engine. The train was held up for several hours and from exposure Captain Porter suffered a severe cold which developed into pneumonia three weeks ago last Friday.

He was the only member of the crew on the train at the time of the accident who reported for work on the next trip, and on the Friday he was taken ill he had just left the telephone after reporting off duty when he collapsed. At times he would rally and prospects were entertained for his recovery. For the past three or four days his condition had been serious and most of the time he was in a semi-conscious state. Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence. It is probable that Rev. W. R. Warren of Indianapolis, Ind., a former pastor of the Christian Church of this place will officiate. The Masons will have charge of the funeral. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Deceased was a son of Peter and Isabel McCreary Porter and was born at Jacobs Creek, Westmoreland county, August 9, 1849. He was educated in the public schools at Jacobs Creek and remained on the paternal farm until he was a young man when he entered the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad as fireman on a locomotive. He soon left the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for a better position on the Pennsylvania railroad, remaining there for three years. He was also on the Allegheny Valley railroad for a short time. He later returned to the service of the Baltimore & Ohio and had been in the employ of the company for about 45 years. He passed through successive grades of promotion in the transportation department attaining the position of passenger conductor and 30 years ago he resigned as night train dispatcher. He took the first train through the old Sand Patch tunnel and was conductor on trains No. 50 and 51 for about 20 years. For the past four years he was conductor on the Duquesne Limited. He also served in a similar capacity on the West Newton and Mount Pleasant accommodations and the Versailles accommodation.

He had many thrilling experiences in his long career on the rail, not having gained his title as veteran without experiencing every sensation that falls to thet lot of the modern railroad man. He was the best known railroad man on the Pittsburg and Connellsville divisions and by his courteous and congenial manner won the respect and esteem of the traveling public and others whom he came in contact. He was one of the most faithful employes of the railroad, seldom being off duty on account of sickness, and in his death the company has lost one of its most trusted and popular employes.

He came to Connellsville at the age of 18 years, and April 15, 1875, he was married to Miss Caroline McBeth, daughter of John McBeth, deceased, and Mrs. Anna McBeth of Connellsville. To the union the following children were born, Anna Mae Evans, deceased; J. Donald, Ralph Ewing, Elmer Reed and Miss Kathryn Porter, all of Connellsville and Imogene A., wife of E. R. Doud of Pittsburg. Mr. Porter was a Democrat, a member of King Solomon Lodge, F. & A. M., 346, Connellsville; Knight Templars of the Pittsburg Commandery, the Pennsylvania Consistory and of the Asyria Temple, Mystic Shriners of Pittsburg. He was a member of the Order of Railroad Conductors, No. 281, Pittsburg. In addition to his widow and children he is survived by seven grandchildren one sister, Miss Missouri Porter of Pittsburg. He was a cousin of J. C. Porter and Rush Porter of Smithton; of Mrs. W. A. Coburn and Mrs. George Todd of Brownsville. His father died at the age of 96 years and his mother at the age of 84 years.

Fines Trespassers.

Raymond, W. W. and L. C. Ringer were found guilty of trespassing when tried before Alderman Munk this morning. They were arrested by Officer W. F. Wilhere of the Baltimore & Ohio, on whose property they were trespassing. They were sentenced to pay the costs.

Hurley in Charge.

D. F. Hurley this morning assumed the management of the Olympic Theatre which was recently purchased by Hurley, and Robinson & Coughenour.

SOCIETY.

Society Elects Officers.

The King's Daughters of the First Presbyterian Church met Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Mary Leisenring on Cedar Avenue. Mrs. Lillian Keyser presided and Miss Ida Wolf conducted the devotional exercises. Readings were given by Mrs. Walter Haines, Mrs. S. M. Cox, Mrs. Venatta, Mrs. Robert Grim and Miss Sallie Allen. Miss Rebecca Sauter and Mrs. Robert Grim were elected delegates to the annual state convention of the King's Daughters to be held in Washington, Pa., April 15. Miss Lucy Cecil was elected delegate to the annual convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Redstone Presbytery to be held at West Newton on May 6 and 7. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Walter Haines; first vice president, Mrs. Lillian B. Keiser; second vice president, Mrs. W. N. Leche; secretary, Mrs. Robert Grim; treasurer, Miss Sallie Allen; chorister, Mrs. A. B. Morton; pianist, Mrs. T. H. White. Refreshments were served.

Easter Promenade.

Invitations have been issued for an Easter promenade to be given at the State Armory Tuesday evening, April 14, by the University Club. The hours are from 3.30 to 2 o'clock. Music will be furnished by Kifer's orchestra. The hostesses are Mrs. Eugene T. Norton, Mrs. Henry P. Snyder, Mrs. Louis P. McCormick, Mrs. William J. Bailey, Mrs. William H. Solsson, Mrs. Robert Norris, Mrs. Robert S. McKee, Mrs. John Duggan, Jr., Mrs. Samuel R. Goldsmith, Mrs. James B. Stader, Mrs. Augustus D. Solsson, Mrs. Claude D. Anderson, Mrs. Thomas B. Echard, Mrs. Warren L. Wright, Mrs. John L. Gans.

Sunday School Officers Elected.

The officers for the new Sunday school year of the Trinity Reformed Church were elected yesterday at a meeting of the Sunday school classes. The new officers will take up their offices next Sunday which starts the new year.

The officers are: Superintendent, R. F. Rudolph; assistant superintendent, Solomon Lepley; secretary, Howard Taylor; assistant secretary, Gertrude Tishman; treasurer, Jessie Rhodes; assistant treasurer, Grace Pennel; librarian, Charles Henderson; assistant librarian, Ellis Wagoner; pianist, Frances Rhodes; assistant pianist, George Rudolph.

Busy Bees to Meet.

The Busy Bees of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Grant Myers, 103 Porter avenue. All members are invited.

Services at the Hospital.

The young people of the First Baptist Church held services yesterday afternoon at the Cottage State Hospital.

Mission Guild to Meet.

The Young Ladies' Mission Guild of the First Baptist Church will meet tomorow at the home of Mrs. John Work in Greenwood. The annual election of officers will take place.

Cards at Tea Room.

Mrs. T. E. Jamieson will entertain the Thursday Afternoon Card Club Thursday afternoon at the West Penn tea room.

O. R. C. Auxiliary.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Order of Railroad Conductors will be held Wednesday afternoon in Odd Fellows' hall.

All Day Meeting.

An all day meeting of the Ladies' Sewing Circle of the First Baptist Church will be held Thursday in the church to sew for the Easter sale to be held on the evening of April 9 in the diningroom of the church.

Aunt Martha Sewing Club.

Mrs. Charles Gray of the South Side will entertain the Aunt Martha Sewing Club Thursday afternoon.

Congregational Meeting.

A congregational meeting and reception for new members will be held Wednesday evening by the congregation of the United Presbyterian Church.

Tea for Bride.

Misses Edith and Sarah Gallagher entertained at an informal tea Saturday afternoon at their home in North Sixth street, West Side, in honor of their sister, Mrs. Howard Ransome Smith, a recent bride. Twenty young friends of the bride attended.

Doctors Will Meet.

Dr. John Dixon will entertain the Youch Medico Society Thursday evening at the Colonial Inn, South Pittsburg street.

Missionary Society to Meet.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Trinity Reformed Church will meet Thursday evening at the home of the Misses Rhodes in Sixth street, West Side.

Granted Marriage Licenses.

Frank Nicholson of Stewarton and Cora E. Evans of Mount Given; Edward Ohler and Elizabeth Dare, both of Indian Creek; Alexander Rose and Mary Pepperelle, both of Connellsville. George Durst of Masontown and Margaret Preiss of Pittsburg; William Hall of North Union township, and Jane Hughes of Hopwood, were granted marriage licenses in Uniontown Saturday.

M. E. C. Club.

The M. E. C. Fancy Work Club will be entertained tomorrow by Mrs. Lee Baisley.

Missionary Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian Church will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. P. Freed on Ninth street.

Meetings at Dawson.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Cochran Memorial Methodist Church of Dawson will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs George McGill. The Woman's Missionary Society will meet Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. E. E. Brallier.

Bible Class to Meet.

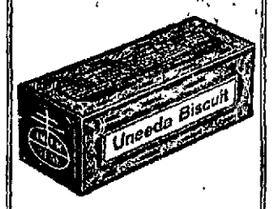
The Ladies' Bible Class of the Trinity Lutheran Church will meet Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Thomas Mills on Fairview avenue.

Muddy Complexion.

When you see a woman with a muddy or sallow complexion and dull eyes, you may know that her liver is out of order. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets will correct it and make her look better and feel better. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Uneeda Biscuit

Nourishment—fine flavor—purity—crispness—wholesomeness. All for 5 cents, in the moisture-proof package.



Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.

GRAHAM CRACKERS

A food for every day. Crisp, tasty and strengthening. Fresh baked and fresh delivered. 10 cents.

Buy biscuit baked by

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Always look for that name

PERSONAL.

Fred Hetzel is visiting his mother, Mrs. Margaret Hetzel.

Clarence Hoop of Homestead spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoop, of Greenwood.

May Irwin, the Lady of Laughter, in the funniest of comedy shows, "Widow by Proxy," will be at the Soisson Theatre, Thursday, April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Brallier of Scottdale were in town Saturday.

Mrs. D. J. Hoover of Hamilton, Can., who has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Dixon left this morning for her home. Mrs. W. B. Knolle of Pittsburg, who has been visiting at the Dixon home, accompanied her to Pittsburg.

We have all the spring fashion plates on display and will be glad to show them to you. Dave Cohen, tailor.—Adv.

Mrs. W. J. Adams of Sycamore street, is visiting in Pittsburg today.

Miss Sadie McArdle of Scottdale, was the guest of Miss Irene Hazlett Saturday afternoon.

See our stock of butterine before buying elsewhere. All of the popular brands 18 to 25 cents a pound. Double silver coupons with every purchase of butterine. Muir's Meat Market.—Adv.

Misses Martha Babbage, Jennie Penn and Josie Brooks of Greenwood, and Miss Fannie Smith of Scottdale, were the guests of friends in New Salem yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. George McClelland of Wilkinsburg, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Herbert of the West Side over Sunday.

Chicago Dairy Company. We buy our Butterine by the carload. This is why we have good Butterine at the special prices: 13c a pound, two pounds for 25c; 15c, 20c, 23c and 25c. Oak Grove, Good Luck, etc.—Adv.

Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur Nelson and children, who are at Pine Bluff, N. C., for the benefit of Reverend Nelson's health, are expected home for Easter Sunday, April 12. Reverend Nelson is getting along remarkably well, having gained 15 pounds since his stay in the south. Sunday, a week ago he preached in the Baptist Church at Pine Bluff.

Dr. G. W. Gallagher went to Pittsburg last night to see Mrs. Agnes Reed who is ill. Mrs. Reed is a former resident of Connellsville and has many friends here.

Women May be Strong,

and enjoy life whether in the home or business world if they can keep at bay those ailments peculiar to their sex. If every woman realized how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that simple remedy made from roots and herbs, goes to the root of the trouble and overcomes much symptoms as backache, headaches, nervousness and irritability, they would be healthier, happier and stronger. If you suffer from any form of female ills why don't you try it? It will pay you to do so.—Adv.

Patronize those who advertise.

DEATHS OF THE DAY

Mrs. Nettie Pickett.

Mrs. Nettie Pickett, wife of E. W. Pickett, died yesterday at the family residence at Brookvale. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence. Rev. J. L. Proudfit, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Pickett was born in Maryland, a daughter of John and Anna Wheeler Dill. For a number of years she had resided at Brookvale and was widely and favorably known. She was 77 years old. In addition to her husband she is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Hugh Cameron of Brookvale; Edward Pickett at home, and William Pickett of Pittsburg. A son, R. O. died suddenly a year ago yesterday at his home in the West Side.

Katherine May Bottomley.

Katherine May, 5 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bottomley, is dead at the family residence at South Connellsville. She had been ailing for the past month and had been confined to her bed since Friday. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence. Rev. C. W. Winey of the United Brethren Church and Reverend Connelly of the Evangelical Church, South Connellsville, will officiate.

In addition to her parents she is survived by one sister, Della, three brothers, Charles, Harold and Lloyd Bottomly and the two half sisters, Emma and Mrs. Grover McClintock, and one half brother, Henry.

Dies of Paralysis.

John Cock, 54 years old, a well known resident of Brownsville, died Saturday at the family residence of paralysis.

Joseph Raymond.

Joseph Raymond, 58 years old, died yesterday at his home near Bute. His widow and six children survive.

Claude H. Shives.

Clyde Harold Shives, the seven months old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Shives, is dead at the family residence at Trotter. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Henry Geiger, Jr.

Henry Geiger, Jr., the eight months old son of Patrolman Henry and Christina Geiger, died this morning of pneumonia at the family residence, 417 York avenue. A twin, Francis Geiger, died last November.

Edith Catherine Routzahn.

Edith Catherine, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Routzahn, of near Moyer, died Saturday. Interment yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Mount Olive cemetery.

Mrs. Mary E. Shafer.

Mary E. Smith Shafer, 68 years old, is dead at the home of a niece, Mrs N. R. Wieland, in Pittsburg. Deceased was known in Connellsville.

John Fairchilds.

The Funeral of John Fairchilds took place yesterday afternoon from the family residence at Adelaide. Interment was made in Dickerson Run Union cemetery.

John Henry Jeffries.

John Henry Jeffries of Mount Braddock, died suddenly yesterday at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Jordan in Uniontown.

Thomas Piper Buried.

The funeral of Thomas Piper took place this morning at 9 o'clock from the family residence in the West Side with Rev. R. E. Cairns, pastor of the Methodist Protestant Church officiating. Services were held at 11 o'clock at the Bryan Church, with interment in Bryan cemtery.

Blain Funeral.

The funeral of William Blain, colored, was held this morning from the residence of a half brother, Samuel Blain of York run. The body was shipped to Uniontown for interment by Funeral Director C. C. Mitchell.

INDIGESTION ENDED, STOMACH FEELS FINE.

Time "Pape's Diapepsin!" In Five Minutes All Sourness, Gas, Heartburn and Dyspepsia is Gone.

Sour, gassy, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia; when the food you eat ferments into gases and stubborn lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable, that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes all stomach misery vanish in five minutes.

If your stomach is in a continuous revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Pape's Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. It's because Pape's Diapepsin "really does" regulate weak, out-of-order stomachs that gives it its millions of sales annually.

Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape' Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the quickest, surest stomach relief and cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is a scientific, harmless and pleasant stomach preparation which truly belongs in every home.—Adv.

For Careful Depositors.

Banking service of the highest efficiency and progressive management, taken together with positive security for all deposits, make this bank an ideal institution for careful depositors, who regard safety as the prime essential of banking. We invite the accounts of prudent people, who appreciate unquestioned safety and complete service. The Citizens National Bank of Connellsville, 128 Pittsburg street.—Adv.

Eleven Are Immersed.

Eleven members of the Methodist Protestant Church were immersed at the Christian Church yesterday by Rev. R. E. Cairns. There were three men, a boy and seven women in the number.

To Talk White Way.

A meeting of the committee on Great White Way will be held this afternoon at 4.30 o'clock at the Chamber of Commerce rooms.

Tonsilitis Case.

Miss Margaret Carson of South Connellsville is confined to her home with tonsilitis.

It Will Pay You

To read our advertising columns carefully. You will find bargains mentioned there every day.

OUCH! RHEUMATISM RUB PAIN, SORENESS AND STIFFNESS AWAY

Don't Suffer! Get a Small Trial Bottle of Old-Time St. Jacobs Oil.

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism.

It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil conquers pain. It is a harmless local rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia and reduces swelling.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness.—Adv.

TOWNSHIP SUPERVISORS WILL FORM ORGANIZATION

Deputy Commissioner Hunter to Effect Association in Fayette Next Week.

HARRISBURG, March 30.—Meetings to be held for the purpose of forming permanent organizations of township supervisors during the week of April 6 will complete the formation of such bodies in every county of the state with the exception of two in the western part. These meetings are being called by the bureau of township highways of the State Highway Department in counties where the township supervisors have not already formed an association.

For the week of April 6 meetings have been called in Greene, Mercer, Fayette and Venango counties. On Thursday, April 9, the Fayette county association will be formed at a meeting to be held in the court house at Uniontown. All the county meetings are being held in the court houses at the county seats at 1 o'clock in the morning except where other provisions have been made. This meeting will be addressed by Joseph W. Hunter, first deputy state highway commissioner in charge of the bureau of township highways, who will outline the procedure necessary to perfect the formation of an association of supervisors.

Each township supervisor of the several counties mentioned has been notified of the meeting and the law specifies that all those who attend shall be paid $2 per day with mileage at the rate of three cents a mile, provided that no supervisor receives more than two days' pay in one year.

A. B. Gray, assistant engineer of the state highway department in charge of the district of which Fayette is a part, will attend the meeting as will also H. B. Stevens, county superintendent of Fayette county.

STRENGTH FOR OLD PEOPLE

A Simple Remedy Which Favors Longevity.

You act as though you just wondered how you are going to get through this trying season and do your work.

You may be overworked or have had a bad cold which has left you without strength, ambition or much interest in life; in fact you are all run-down.

Let us tell you that Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, is just the remedy you need to rebuild wasting tissues and replace weakness with strength.

A prominent Boston lawyer says: "My mother, who is 76 years of age, owes her good health to Vinol as since taking it she can walk further and do more than she has for years. I consider it a wonderful blood making and strength creating tonic."

We have such faith in Vinol that if it does not quickly build you up, restore your strength and make you feel well again, we will return your money. Try Vinol on our guarantee. Graham & Co., druggists, Connellsville. Vinol is sold in West Side by Fred H. Harmening, druggist.

P. S. If you have Eczema try our Saxo Salve. We guarantee it.—Adv.

MIKES MUST HIKE

Three Men Arrested for Vagrancy Sentenced to Keep Going.

Three "Mikes" appeared in police court this morning before Mayor Marietta on a charge of vagrancy. They each gave their first names as "Mike," and their English was so bad that Squire Bixler could only guess at the last. They said that they had been in Connellsville a month and had been unable to find work. Three patrolmen arrested them in an abandoned house on First street West Side after receiving complaints from several people that the men were a nuisance. They had first lived for a time in a house of a man named Cohen and after putting them out of it the foreigners took a few dirty rags and an old mattress to an abandoned house and were fed by their fellow country men who are by this time becoming tired of them.

They were sentenced to "hike" out of town as fast as possible.

Boy at Kearns Home.

Word has been received here of the arrival of a baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kearns at Gary, W. Va. Mrs. Kearns is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Clark of North Pittsburg street.

Card of Thanks.

I take this means of expressing my thanks to all my kind friends who participated in the handkerchief shower held for me on March 24, 1914. Miss Edna Harman, East Main street, city.—Adv.

Married at Cumberland.

Charles Edward Moore and Viola Phillipi, both of Rockwood, were married in Cumberland Saturday.

FREE! FREE!

SACK OF

Daniel Webster Flour

For Everyone Who Enters Baking Contest

For the best loaf of bread, also best half dozen rolls baked from Daniel Webster Flour, $5.00 and a 24½ lb. sack Daniel Webster Flour for each.

For the second best loaf of bread, also second best half dozen rolls, $4.00 and a 24½ lb. sack of Daniel Webster Flour for each.

For the third best loaf of bread, also third best half dozen rolls, $3.00 and a 24½ lb. sack of Danied Webster Flour.

For the fourth best loaf of bread, also fourth best half dozen rolls, $2.00 and a 24½ lb. sack of Daniel Webster Flour.

For the fifth best loaf of bread, also fifth best half dozen rolls $1.00 and a 24½ lb. sack of Danied Webster Flour.

To all others submitting a loaf of bread or half dozen rolls baked from this wonderful flour will be given one sack, 24½ lbs., Daniel Webster Flour free. The object of this unprecedented offer is to induce every housewife of Connellsville to try the highest grade flour manufactured in the world—Daniel Webster.

The loaves of bread and rolls must be delivered to Aaron's furniture store, North Pittsburg street, and be on display there on Friday, April 10, 1914.

Ask your grocer for further particulars. He has the flour and the information.

PRICE, 24½lb. SACK, 90c.

The Uniontown Grocery Co.

Wholesale Distributors.

THE ARCADE.

SPECIAL FEATURES TODAY.

The Arcade got slightly tangled up on its bill the last half of last week on account of sickness, but cordially invites the public to see two guaranteed shows this week of real merit. The first half offers the great Willie Hale, known as the "Man on the Globe," and his wonderful juggling boy. This special big time feature is alone worth 50c admission, and comes direct from a 3½ years' tour of the world, having played four months in Berlin, three months in Paris, five months in the Alhambra and Hippodrome theatres, London, also through Russia, Spain and Australia. Uniontown went wild over this clever act last week. Another big hit is Ben and Hazel Mann, a singing and talking team who always bring home the bacon. Jack Lewis, "The German Orater," also comes in for his share of applause. It's one of the season's best bills and should go big. Last half brings "Pink Petticoats." (12 people) a high priced tabloid musical comedy company that will pack the house.

STOMACH UPSET?

Get at the Real Cause—Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets.

That's what thousands of stomach sufferers are doing now. Instead of taking tonics, or trying to patch up a poor digestion, they are attacking the real cause of the ailment—clogged liver and disordered bowels.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets arouse the liver in a soothing, healing way, when the liver and bowels are performing their natural functions, away goes indigestion and stomach troubles.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth tongue coated appetite poor, lazy, don't care feeling, no ambition or energy, troubled with undigested food, you should take Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with Olive Oil. You will know them by their olive color. They do the work without griping, cramps or pain.

Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief, so you can eat what you like. At 10c and 25c per box. The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, Ohio. All druggists.—Adv.

John Tyler at the Colonial.

John Tyler, who will speak to men in the Colonial Theatre next Sunday afternoon, is a grandson of President Tyler, a college man of wealth and social position, sunk through drink to the lowest depths, was a tramp for years, around the world six times, an Australian bushman, converted in the Jerry McCauley Mission, became an evangelist, has been for five years a teacher of preachers at the great Northfield Bible Conference. You cant afford to miss hearing him.—Adv.

To Hold Inquest.

Coroner H. J. Ball will hold an inquest tomorrow evening at J. E. Sims' establishment into the death of Thomas Piper, who was killed Saturday at Dickerson Run. The jury is composed of Samuel King, Sr., John E. Storey, William McCormick, E. Dunn, D. B. Evans and John Fenton.

One Cent a Word

for classified advertisements. Try them.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

This New Illustrated Book for Every Reader

CERTIFICATE OF PRESENTATION

THIS $4.00 BOOK

PANAMA AND THE CANAL

PRESENTED BY THE

DAILY COURIER, MAR 30.

AS EXPLAINED BELOW

See the Great Canal in Picture and Prose

Read How You May Have It Almost Free

Cut out the above coupon, and present it with five others at this office with the expense amount herein set opposite the style selected (which covers the items of the cost of packing, express from the factory, checking, clerk hire and other necessary EXPENSE items), and receive this splendid big book.

PANAMA and CANAL in Picture and Prose

$4 ILLUSTRATED EDITION

This beautiful big volume is written by Willis J. Abbot, a writer of international renown, and is the acknowledged standard reference work of the great Canal Zone. It is a splendid large book, 9x12 inches; printed from new type, on special paper, bound in tropical red vellum cloth; title stamped in gold, with inlaid color panel, contains more than 600 magnificent illustrations, including beautiful pages reproduced from water color sketches. Call and see this beautiful book that would sell for $4 under usual trade conditions, but which is now being presented to our readers for SIX of the above Certificates and only the EXPENSE Amount of **98c**

MAIL ORDERS—By parcel post, include EXTRA 10 cents within 150 miles; 15 cents, 150 to 300 miles, for greater distances ask your postmaster amount to include for 5 pounds.

Complete $5.00 Outfit

BAILEY'S VERY SHARP RAZOR AND AUTOMATIC STROPPER.

COUPON, MARCH 30, 1914.

This coupon and one other of consecutive date, and 98 cents gets this unexcelled combination shaving outfit. Consisting of one Silverplated Razor, Two Very Sharp Fine Steel Blades, and One Automatic Stropper.

You'll Never Need to Buy Another Blade.

Present the above coupon at The Courier office with ONE OTHER OF CONSECUTIVE date and 98c and get this outfit.

DON'T THROW AWAY YOUR DULL SAFETY RAZOR BLADES. AUTOMATICALLY SHARPENS AND KEEPS SHARP.

ANY RAZOR IN THE WORLD.

It sharpens the ordinary old style razors, any size or make. It also sharpens all safety razor blades, including the Curley, Gillette, Yankee, Arnold, Durham-Duplex, Keen-Cutter, Ever Ready, Gem Junior, Enders, Clark, King, Week, Ward, Yale, Star, Gem, Auto Strop, Sharp Shaver, Mark Cross, and others.

There is no trick about stropping your razor—not with the Bailey's Automatic Stropper, which is built on practical lines. The correct position of the blade positively guarantees a cutting edge.

By mail on same terms but includes 10 cents additional for postage.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

J. B. KURTZ,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE.

No. 8 South Meadow Lane. Connellsville Pa.

Baltimore & Ohio

RAILROAD

SPRING TOURS

WASHINGTON

OR

BALTIMORE

APRIL 6 AND MAY 28

Round Trip **$8.00**

FROM CONNELLSVILLE

Full Information at Ticket Offices.

Want Ads. 1c a Word.

READ THE COURIER.

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, March 30.—Austin Gallagher of Baltimore, Md, industrial agent for the Western Maryland Railway Company, was in Meyersdale and vicinity Saturday on a business errand.

Mrs. W. R. Wadsworth and Mrs. C E Statler of Rockwood were guests of friends here yesterday.

P L. Livengood of Frostburg, Md, editor of the Frostburg Spirit, and little son, Peter, were guests Saturday and yesterday of the former's brother W S Livengood, editor of the Meyersdale Republican.

J H Gariets of Avilton, Md is spending a few days with friends here.

Park Brant and Bryan Merrill of Garrett were guests of friends here yesterday.

C. A Valentine of Cumberland, Md, was visiting relatives and friends here yesterday.

Ellis S Burgess of Connellsville, was a geust at the Slicer House on Saturday.

R E Parker of Berlin was transacting business here Saturday.

Richard Griffith of Frostburg, Md, spent yesterday with friends here and at Salisbury.

R O Hillegass of Doe Gully W Va arrived in town last evening to spend several days as the guest of friends.

A F Finnegan of Jenners an official of the Dull Mercantile Company was here Saturday transacting business at the local office.

Frank C Daugherty of Listie Baltimore & Ohio agent was in town on Saturday transacting business and calling on friends.

Jacob Carts, who some years ago was a well known resident of this place but now residing at Braddock, spent Saturday night and yesterday calling upon his hosts of old friends. Mr Carts has for the past eight years been employed in a carpenter gang on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railroad, operating between Connellsville and Pittsburg.

Thomas J Wagner and George Beal of Elk Lick were visitors to this place yesterday.

The plant of the Wilmoth Ice Company which had been idle since last fall is being repaired and overhauled preparatory to being placed in commission for the summer season. The ice cream manufacturing plant which is operated in connection with the ice plant is also being placed in shape for operation.

J Miller Gingey chief accountant for the Savage Fire Brick Company was transacting business for the company at Hyndman on Saturday.

Judging from the number of orders being booked there is a prosperous season ahead for the Miller Manufacturing Company a concern that makes dust conveyors for threshing machines grain registers measures and the like but make a specialty of the "Home Gem" washing machine. The working force of the plant is being increased and it is thought that the augmented force will be kept busy during the remainder of the year at least as the orders now in assure this.

A HAPPY CHILD IN JUST A FEW HOURS.

When Cross, Constipated or if Feverish Give "California Syrup of Figs" Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels and you have a well playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels and they become tightly packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disordered.

When cross, feverish, restless, see if tongue is coated then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it cannot cause injury. No difference what ails your little one—if full of cold or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomach-ache, bad breath, remember, a little "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.—Adv.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, March 30.—Mrs. Thomas Jones entertained her fellow members of the Fancy Work Club at her Eagle street home Friday afternoon.

May Irwin, the lady of Laughter, in the funniest of comedy shows "Widow by Proxy," will be at the Soisson Theatre Thursday, April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

Miss Marie Rumbaugh entertained the members of the Christian Endeavor of the Church of God at her Main street home Friday evening.

Rev. Dr. H J Whalen gave a very interesting lecture in the First Baptist Church last evening on the wit and humor of the Irish people.

Harry Coldsmith of Pittsburg spent a few days here with his brother John B Coldsmith.

Miss Flossie Long was the guest of Uniontown friends yesterday.

William Moran of Scottdale, was a caller here yesterday.

Mr and Mrs. Herman Durnh and family are visiting Johnstown friends.

Mrs Ray Millward and daughter Jean are guests of Mr and Mrs William Barnes.

Mr and Mrs Ernest Wakefield and family are preparing to leave on next Tuesday for their Chester county farm.

Mary, the five months old child of Mr and Mrs Thomas Waters, was buried in St Joseph's cemetery on Friday following funeral services at St Joseph's Church.

Ferdinand Kush who has been working in Connellsville spent Sunday at his home here.

A supper was held at the First Ward hose house on Saturday evening. Those present were Fire Chief F S Dillinger, President M F McCully, Secretary John Heling, Treasurer Julius Reichman, August Rabinslaw, Frank Baker, Oscar Lakin, James Laxton, Arthur Brown, John Cooper, Harry Swartz, Joseph Hutbarer and John Kennedy. An excellent repast was served.

Prof Howard Davis has brought his wife and child from State College and will reside here in the future.

James Overly of the East End of town is ill of blood poisoning.

Mrs Harry Coldsmith of Pittsburg is the guest of Mr and Mrs Elaine B Coldsmith of Eagle street.

Mrs George Stoner was successfully operated on for appendicitis in Pittsburg on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Jones of Sewickley are guests of Mr and Mrs W W Lowther.

Mr and Mrs O Morgan and family of Scottdale spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs Curtis.

Thomas Crawford of Pittsburg spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs William Hitchman.

Patronize those who advertise.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, March 30.—Mrs. Mary Woods and daughter Jane were shopping in Connellsville on Saturday.

May Irwin the Lady of Laughter in the funniest of comedy shows "Widow by Proxy" will be at the Soisson Theatre Thursday April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

The Pennsylvania Wire Glass plant at this place shut down Sunday for a period of three weeks to undergo extensive repairs.

Rev Gladden and son William were visiting relatives in Connellsville on Saturday.

Frederick George was a business caller in Connellsville on Saturday.

Miss Mabel Freeman of Greenwood is visiting Mrs Seaton of Church Hill.

K K Kramer and J M Grey of Connellsville were transacting business at Mahoning.

Mr and Mrs Frank Bufano and son Albert were Connellsville visitors Saturday.

Mr and Mrs William Wishart of Trotter spent Sunday the guest of relatives on Railroad street.

Mrs Harry Williams of Bryson Hill, visited friends in Connellsville on Saturday.

Rosario Visconti was in Connellsville Saturday visiting friends and relatives.

Mr and Mrs A Hampton and F J McFarland were shopping in Connellsville Saturday.

Miss Maria Cuneo of Connellsville, was an over Sunday guest of her sister Mrs James DeOre.

Dr and Mrs. J P Scott of Uniontown were visiting the former's parents Mr and Mrs. M V. B Scott on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs John Hawker of Fayette City, were here Sunday the guests of the former's parents, Mr and Mrs James Hawker of near Fayette.

Mrs Green of Church street visited in Mount Braddock Sunday.

Mrs Reshenberger attended services Sunday at the Lutheran Church in Connellsville.

Oliver Haberman of Pittsburg, spent Sunday the guest of his aunt, Mrs Helen Jacobs.

Mrs Lincoln formerly of this place was united in marriage in Uniontown on Saturday night to John Gingerich of Brownsville Pa. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev F M Gladden after which the couple left for their home in Brownsville.

Hunting Bargains?
If so read our advertising columns and you will find them.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, March 30.—D W Seibert county superintendent of Somerset was here visiting the schools the latter part of the week.

J J McDonald the paper hanger of Addison was here recently on his way to Connellsville on business.

Rev J C Brown pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Brackenridge has returned home after a short visit with Mr and Mrs V M Black.

George Null Jr of Addison was here Saturday on his way to the California State Normal to attend school during the spring and summer terms.

Rev P J Sigmund pastor of the Baptist Church here contemplates moving to Ohiopyle in the near future.

Bruce Barr the Baltimore & Ohio brakeman who met with an injury several days ago while at his work has so far recovered as to be able to resume his work.

Thomas Null the auctioneer of Addison was here Saturday on his way to Humber to conduct a sale.

Harry Campbell a valued employe of the Humbert Coal Company at Humbert was here Saturday greeting his many friends.

Calvin and Charles Recknor of Johnson Chapel were among those who visited town on business Saturday.

Mrs C E Pluck and little daughter are visiting her parents Mr and Mrs S R James in Connellsville.

John Ringer a well known maple sugar manufacturer of Addison township was here shipping some of his product to parties in Jeannette Saturday.

I P Miller and family have moved from the Mountain house to the West Side in the house lately vacated by John Trutle and family who moved to Auspach.

Charles Burnworth and Harry Flanigan two of Johnson Chapel's most promising young farmers were in town on business Saturday.

Paul Ross the merchant of Addison was here on Friday on his way to Pittsburg to buy millinery goods.

Mrs J Kretchman left Friday for a several weeks visit with her son Norbert and family in Pittsburg.

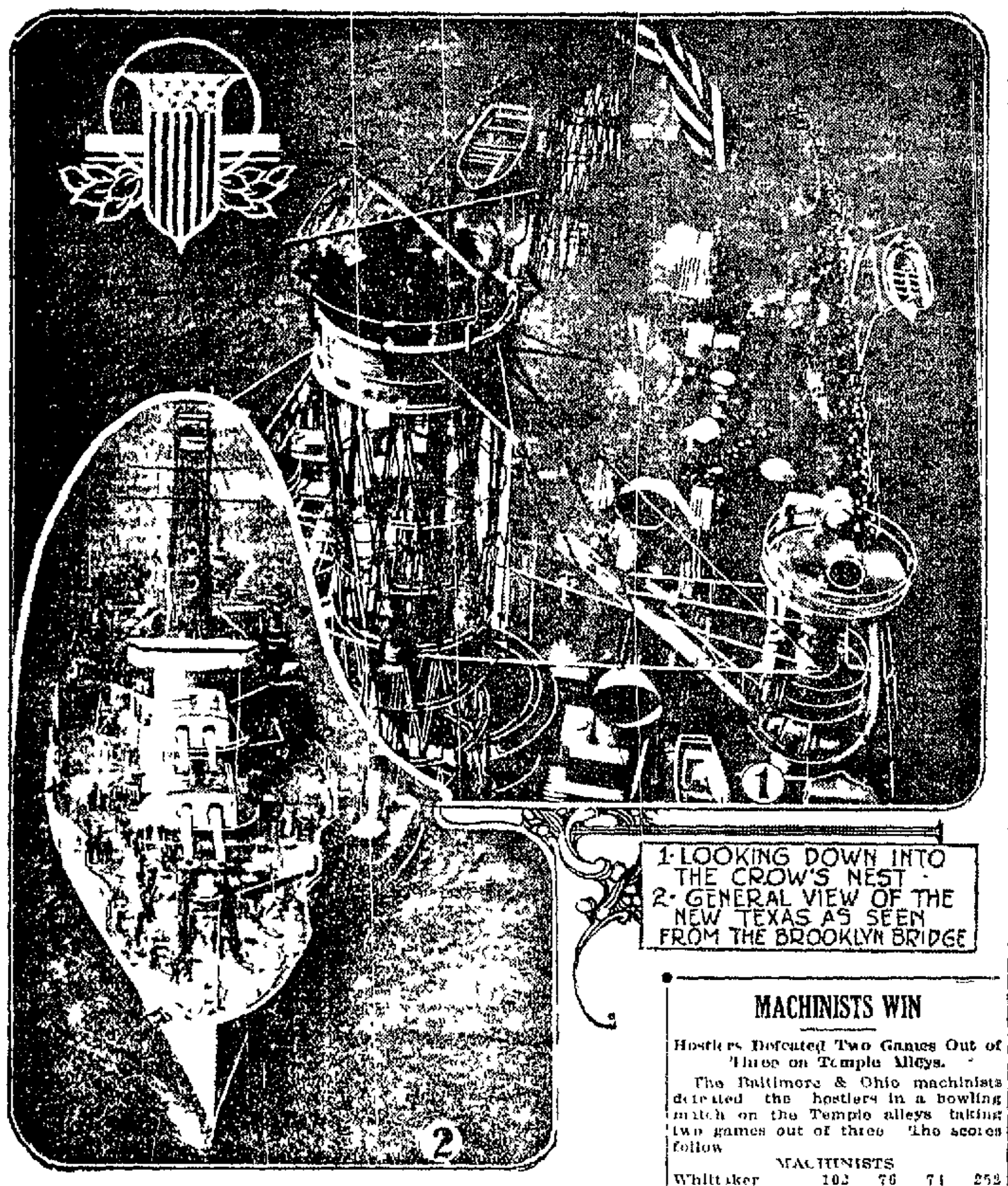
H C Dean the popular merchant was a recent business visitor in Somerset.

Bruce Dold is painting the interior of W J Murphy's new store room.

J L Kelber of Johnson Chapel was among those who transacted business in town Saturday.

Classified ads one cent a word.

Novel View of New Dreadnought, Texas, World's Largest Warship in Commission



1. LOOKING DOWN INTO THE CROW'S NEST. 2. GENERAL VIEW OF THE NEW TEXAS AS SEEN FROM THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

MACHINISTS WIN

Hostlers Defeated Two Games Out of Three on Temple Alleys.

The Baltimore & Ohio machinists defeated the hostlers in a bowling match on the Temple alleys taking two games out of three. The scores follow:

MACHINISTS				
Whittaker	102	76	74	252
Downey	84	117	98	299
Jeffries	86	108	112	306
King	98	93	109	300
Total	70	394	393	1157
HOSTLERS				
Woods	90	67	71	228
M Kitteridge	91	100	100	291
McCashin	83	74	78	235
Opperman	123	111	123	356
Total	386	355	372	1113

Conviction Born of Experience.
The man who has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and watched and felt and realized its remarkable curative properties will tell you that it has no superior for coughs and colds. The remarkable success of this preparation aided by the personal recommendations of people who have been cured by it has made it one of the most popular medicines in use. Try it when you have a cough or cold and realize for yourself what a first class cough medicine will accomplish. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Off to Normal.
Miss Beatrice Taylor left this morning for Southwestern State Normal School at California to begin her studies at the spring term. Miss Taylor is a graduate of the Connellsville high school in the class of 1913.

Restores Natural Color to Grey Hair
If your hair is grey or faded you can quickly and permanently restore its natural color by using

Hay's Hair Health

This wonderful preparation eradicates dandruff, enlivens the hair follicles, and gives the hair its natural youthful appearance. Isn't a dye. Results guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfied.
50c and $1 at druggists. Sample bottle sent for 10c and dealer's name.—Philo Hay Spec. Co. Newark, N. J.

"Worth Its Weight in Gold"

THEY tell the tale in the Klondike of a prospector in the far interior who was offered a bag of gold for his last sack of "Bull" Durham—and *refused to trade*. The millions of "Bull" Durham smokers can fully appreciate this incident, for there isn't one among them who would part with *his* sack of "Bull" Durham for its weight in gold, if he knew he could not obtain more.

The thorough *satisfaction* in those fresh, fragrant "Bull" Durham hand-made cigarettes appeals to red-blooded, vigorous *men* the world over. In the heart of the wilderness and the heart of civilization, in bunk-house and forecastle, in mansion and club, men of all classes and all nations, "roll their own" and enjoy the *most satisfying luxury* in the world—

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
(Enough for forty hand-made cigarettes in each 5c sack)

The man who has never rolled a cigarette from "Bull" Durham will find that sweet, mellow flavor and fresh fragrance a *revelation*—a *distinctive* form of tobacco enjoyment. Get "the Makings" today and learn to "roll your own."

Ask for FREE book of "papers" with each 5c sack

FREE An Illustrated Booklet, showing correct way to "Roll Your Own" Cigarettes, and a Book of cigarette papers, will both be mailed to you, *free*, on postal request. Address "Bull" Durham, Durham, N. C.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

Yough Ice Cream

Pure and Wholesome

Orders for Any Quantity or Flavor Filled Promptly

Give us a trial order today. We will guarantee satisfaction.

909—Both Phones—909

Yough Crystal Ice & Storage Co.
CONNELLSVILLE, PA

We Want to Help You Mr. Business Man

We invite your account.
Not on the basis of what you can do for us
But because we expect to be a real factor in building your business.
Whether your transactions are simple or complex local or world-wide, you will find our service prompt, accurate and helpful in all your monetary affairs.

Come in and talk it over.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank that Does Things for You."
129 W. Main Street, Connellsville, Pa.
4% on Savings Safe Deposit Boxes
Foreign Money Orders.

THAT
"Blue" Feeling

When you feel discouraged and all the world seems to be against you—that's your system's way of telegraphing you that something is WRONG and needs HELP.

It may be that your liver is tired and refuses to work, or your digestive organs have had too much to do and need care. Perhaps you have been eating the wrong kind of food and your blood is too rich or impoverished. What you need is a tonic.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

will give the required aid. Tones the entire system. The weak stomach is made strong. The liver vibrates with new life. The blood is cleansed of all impurities and carries renewed health to every vein and nerve and muscle and organ of the body. No more attacks of the "blues." Life becomes worth while again, and hope takes place of despair.

Insist on getting Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Sold by dealers in medicines.

R. V. Pierce, M.D.
President World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania

EXPERIENCE AT THE HELM

Saving money and making regular bank deposits give a person valuable experience which enables him to direct his financial course in the right direction.

Your account is invited.

4% Paid on Savings Accounts

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies with surplus funds who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account are taking advantage of our special 3% accounts.

If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us become acquainted and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts.

4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

Patronize Those Who Advertise.

When You Begin to Use The COURIER WANT ADS You Begin to Travel the Road That Leads to Success. One Cent a Word.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Connellsville.

THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.
J. H. S. STIMMELL, Secretary and Treasurer.
JAMES J. DRISCOLL, Advertising and Circulation Manager.

TELEPHONE RING.
CITY EDITOR AND REPORTERS, Bell, 12, Two Rings; Tri-State, 55, Two Rings.
BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell, 12, One Ring; Tri-State, 55, One Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager, Bell, 14.

SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, $3 per year; 1c per copy.
WEEKLY, $1 per year; 5c per copy.
PAY NO MONEY to carriers, but only to collectors with proper credentials.
Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of The Courier to homes by the carriers in Connellsville or our agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in the Connellsville coke region which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report under oath of the exact number of copies it prints for distribution. Other papers furnish no figures. Advertising rates on application.
THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Connellsville coke trade. It has special value as an industrial journal and an advertising medium for such interests.

MONDAY EVENING, MAR. 30, 1914.

NATHANIEL EWING.

It is with universal and profound regret that the news of the death of Nathaniel Ewing is received.

His relatives lament the loss of one to whom the ties of blood were sacred and in whose heart love of home and family burned ever brightly.

His friends mourn the passing of one who was ever loyal, unselfish and unremitting in his endeavors to serve their interests.

His acquaintances deplore his death because of his genial disposition, wholesome manner and generally attractive personality.

The people of Fayette county who knew him only by reputation sincerely regret his untimely end because they were proud of his public record and achievements.

The State of Pennsylvania sorrows over the loss of an able jurist whose long administration of justice in various capacities has been without a blemish.

As judge of the county and federal courts, and as a railroad and public service commissioner, Nathaniel Ewing's decisions were marked by a broad and comprehensive understanding of the law and its proper application to justice.

Heredity, high moral character and worthy ambition combined to make Judge Ewing a fit successor to famous forebears, and with his earnest dedication came larger opportunity, greater service and higher honor, carrying the Ewing name to greater heights of fame than ever before.

Judge Ewing was not a politician, his advancement was due to merit, yet he was always a pronounced partisan, having positive views on public questions, and he was always loyal to his friends and his faith. He was a prop to good government, a power for moral and material progress, a kindly light along the sometimes darkened way.

We may regret but we cannot recall. The debt of nature must be paid on demand; and when settlement day comes, as come it will, the man who has lived a just life and loved his fellow men is able to pay without murmuring.

FALSE ARREST.

A case is now on trial in the Fayette county courts wherein the plaintiff asks $2,000 damages for false arrest. Such cases are not uncommon, and juries frequently award heavy damages to the complainant where it is shown that there was no reasonable justification for the humiliation to which he or she has been subjected by over-eager official action.

It should be borne in mind by constables, policemen, detectives and others in brief authority that the evidence against persons placed under arrest must be something more than bare suspicion. On the trial of such persons they are always entitled to the benefit of the doubt, it being a well-established principle of law that the accused is presumed to be innocent until proven guilty. The officer or magistrate who reverses this legal proposition, and presumes the prisoner guilty until his or her innocence is established, is inviting a suit for damages in all cases wherein such innocence is under such circumstances established.

False arrest, especially if accompanied by imprisonment however brief in duration, is not only an outrage upon the feelings of an honest man or woman, but particularly in the case of a woman it is a stain upon the character which a lifetime of correct living may not wholly wipe out.

"Be sure you are right, and that you can prove it" is a good motto for both brass buttons and plain clothes.

AN ABORTION.

The City Solicitor advises that the City Council must pass an ordinance expressing its "desire" to issue $100,000 of refunding bonds, and follow this ordinance up with another submitting the matter of the bond issue to the voters for decision at an election. The ordinance of desire is red tape of the rankest character.

The new city code was heralded as the perfection of progressive city government, yet it is one of the worst-botched bits of legislation ever turned out at Harrisburg in the name of reform.

It is sadly in need of remodeling. The Mayor, Council and Controller should be made coordinate branches of the city government, or Commission Government pure and simple should be submitted.

The present plan is an abortion.

Uniontown's bummer train was short-lived. After all the town is not as rapid as its reputation. Lots of Uniontown people still go to bed before midnight.

THE GRAND OPENING.

"There is some suppressed anxiety regarding the date upon which the News Standard is going to open up. In the meantime we'll continue to cut bait," remarks the new Democratic organ of Fayette county, recently established through divine assistance and $60,000 cash.

This is rather mystifying following as it does immediately after a clarion "Call to Arms" of full column length freely besprinkled with such soul-stirring expressions as:

Justice and Equality;
Freedom from Tyranny;
The Powers of Hell and the Prince of Peace;
The Bondage of Republican Misrule;
The Powers of Political Darkness.
The Menace to our Liberties and Happiness;
Sodden and Sordid, Corrupt and Criminal Combinations.
The Hydra-headed Monster;
The Great, Grand, Golden Opportunity.

The Golden Opportunity is not fully explained, but maybe it's only a figure of speech like the rest of the editorial. Commercialized citizenship shouldn't count on this alleged auriferous uncovering.

But if this eloquent effort is not to be understood as an opening up of the Democratic campaign, there must be something darkly sinister in the introductory paragraph. The latter sounds like a threat to spring something quite startling. The campaign may become interesting in Fayette county. There are rumors in political circles that there will be other grand openings. When all the lids are lifted it is probable that the sights will be highly edifying to the voter.

Having no lids to lift, no axes to grind, no cause to serve but the public welfare, The Courier will pursue the Democratic policy of Watchful Waiting.

Editor Albright of the Uniontown Genius wants to bet that some Connellsville men get splinters under their finger nails when they scratch their heads. There is but one Connellsville citizen who could possibly do this, and we have reason to believe that he never scratches his head. Zachariah Connell wouldn't do such a thing if he could, and he cannot do it because he is wooden. If Editor Albutbright isn't more careful about dressing up old jokes and palming them off on Connellsville we will suspect him of having so many splinters under his nails that he has to use the scissors instead of the typewriter.

Unless one has good eyes and good ears, trackwalking is almost as dangerous as trainjumping.

Brumm of Schuylkill has nominated himself for Governor on the Bull Moose ticket. He should have the honor. Brumm of Schuylkill has been a candidate for office on almost every ticket devised in Pennsylvania politics. He has been an enthusiastic Republican, a militant Democrat, a theoretical Prohibitionist, an hysterical Populist, a wildeyed Socialist and a horny-handed Labor party man. He is now a horny-headed Bull Moose. By all means let him buck.

Florida visitors are coming back to the comforts of home.

Economy is a private virtue and retrenchment a public duty, but when their application to railroad operation means the indefinite suspension or absolute dismissal of thousands of employes the country wonders why and what made it necessary. The Common People are doing a little Watchful Thinking.

It has remained for the Apostle of the New Freedom to apply the gag to the House.

The improvements proposed in Connellsville are all highly desirable, but none of them more so than sewerage. Sewerage means sanitation; sanitation means health; health means life. Reverse it, and the road leads to the grave, where all other improvements cease to be of interest.

Uniontown will ask for authority to issue $100,000 worth of bonds just for new school houses.

West Siders have an uncomfortable feeling that they are in danger of getting in the hole. Perhaps if the City Engineer were instructed to look up the mine maps and apply them to the city cartography the result might relieve a great deal of anxiety and at the same time serve other good municipal purposes.

The Sommers system is all right, but we can't afford it just now. We will have to evolve a system of our own.

When the Mexican war is over there will be a great demand down that way for experts in taxation. The Democratic administration, if still existing, will be able to present a wonderful variety of taxes without the aid of any expert.

Connellsville is scheduled for fifty-three games of baseball this summer. The patient soul of the Connellsville fan is close to paradise once more.

Connellsville has a sad surplus of the machinery of justice. There isn't enough legitimate business to keep one-half of it in operation. The other half must dig or starve. Eager justice is too often another name for vile oppression.

The graduating class of the Connellsville public schools is thinking of commencement styles. The mortarboard effect is always in good taste. It is simple, democratic and inexpensive; and it's on the square.

The robber who holds up women ought to be held for court and then held in the Pen until his manners are effectually mended. His crime may be forgoten, but his ungallantry never.

It seems to be much more difficult to spend money under city administration than it was under borough government. Certificates of indebtedness will no longer be fashionable in Connellsville.

The value of city property is not an offset to bonded indebtedness in the eyes of the law, but bond dealers and buyers are always willing to consider it.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One Cent a Word.

No Advertisement for Less Than 15 Cents.

Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED—YOUR BARBERING BUSINESS. RENDINE'S. 23antfd

WANTED—PAPER HANGING AND painting. Call TRI-STATE 825-X. 27mar4t-eod*

WANTED—AGENT. MIDDLE AGED man to canvass. Salary and commission. Reference required. Apply to A. M. FICKS. 30mar3td

For Rent.

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE with bath. Apply 235 SOUTH PROSPECT. 28mar2td*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM. Central location. Conveniences. TRI-STATE 810-Y. 25mar1td

FOR RENT—3 UNFURNISHED rooms, 108 E. Washington. Call Bell Phone 1128 30mar3td*

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE, 120 E. Peach street. Inquire O. H. SILCOX MEAT MARKET. 30mar3td

FOR RENT—TWO FIVE ROOM houses. All conveniences. ELIJAH SOULES, Hogg Addition 27mar1td

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping. Bath. Inquire 805 MAIN STREET, West Side. 28mar5td

FOR RENT—SIX ROOMS AND bath, gas and electric light. Inquire of MRS. L. S. NEEL, 114 Morton avenue. 28mar2td*

FOR RENT—LARGE STORE ROOM, April 1. Half square from new depot. Inquire 811 Main street, West Side, Connellsville. 23mar8td

FOR RENT—ONE APARTMENT IN Masonic Temple. Inquire ROBERT NORRIS or J. W. McLAREN. 20mar1td

FOR RENT—TWO FIVE ROOM flats with all modern conveniences. Steam heat. East Main street. Inquire S. M. GOODMAN. 21mar1td

FOR RENT—EIGHT ROOMS AND bath over People's Furniture Store, corner Pittsburg and Peach streets. Will rent to two families or for offices. Inquire at store. 30mar2td

For Sale.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. MONEY to loan. EVANS & SHAW. 21mar1td

FOR SALE—FINE 5 YEAR OLD driving horse. Inquire J. C. HARPER, Getty's wall paper store. 30mar3td*

FOR SALE—ONE TWO-TON GARBOSKEY automobile truck. Good shape. Cheap. Inquire 103 Grape Alley. 27mar-sodtf

FOR SALE—4 HOLE GAS COOK stove, as good as new. Cost $18.00, will take $10.00. Call Tri-State 666-W. 30mar2td*

FOR SALE—WHITE LEGHORN eggs, 50c per 13, $3.50 per hundred. D. P. PATTERSON, Box 15, R. D. No. 5, Connellsville, Pa. 28mar2td*

FOR SALE—HIGH GRADE PIANO. Will be sold cheap for cash to quick buyer. Owner has no use for it. F. E. MARKELL, 118 N. Pittsburg street. 30mar1td

FOR SALE—FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT, doing large business. Owner interested in other lines of business. Bargain to quick buyer. Address BOX 218, Connellsville, Pa. 28mar3td*

FOR SALE—25 ACRES OF UPPER Freeport, 5 foot vein. Close to town. Can be had very cheap. Considering the location. Address J. D., care of The Courier, Connellsville, Pa. 10feb1td

FOR SALE—1,000 TO 5,000 ACRES of Pittsburg or 9 foot seam of coal in Rich Hill township, Greene county, Pa. Easy terms. Address 50 BEESON AVENUE, Uniontown, Pa. 20marw-27mar3td

FOR SALE—YOUGH CRYSTAL ICE & Storage Co. stock. Increasing Capital Stock. Call on or write the company, room 710, Second National Bank Building, Connellsville, Pa. 20jantfd

FOR SALE — HATCHING EGGS from farm reared trap nested White Wyandottes and White Egg English Penciled, Indian Runner Ducks. Price right. SUNNYHURST FARM, Dawson, Pa. 20mar12td

Read.

"THE SENTINEL." THE ONLY HIGH School paper published in Fayette County. On sale at Union News Co., and J. C. Stauffer's stationery store. 28mar3td*

Charter Notice.

L. B. Brownfield, Solicitor, Finan Building, Uniontown, Pa.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 7th day of April, 1914, by John Hradisky, Andrew Shuster and Joe Susa, under the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called THE SLOVAK CO-OPERATIVE SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, the character and object of which is buying, selling and dealing in all kinds of general merchandise, and for that purpose to conduct a store for the retail sale thereof, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto. mar16-23-30

Charter Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Thursday, April 16th, 1914, by George H. Burnette, Charles M. Clark, James W. Boyd, Sharpe CaCeron, Benjamin D. Williams and Charles O. Dorr, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called SOUTH BROWNSVILLE BOTTLING WORKS, the character and object of which is compounding, preparing and manufacturing soda water, pop, seltzer water, distilled waters and all other kinds of non-intoxicating beverages, and selling the same at wholesale and retail, and for this purpose to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. REPPERT, STURGIS & MORROW, Solicitors. 23mar3t-mon

THE NEW AUTOMOBILES.

By GEORGE FITCH,

Author of "At Good Old Siwash.

Every year man toils and perspires until he produces an automobile which is mechanically and sartorially perfect and makes the last year's machines look as obsolete as a Democrat wagon with three wheels.

The 1915 automobiles are now arriving in great swarms. They form one of the saddest catastrophes which has yet been inflicted upon this nation. Only a few weeks ago there were 350,000 automobiles, all built last year and all perfect and capable of producing deep abiding joy to their owners. Now these 350,000 cars are antiquated, decrepit, obsolete, out of style, inadequate, ridiculous and unthinkable. Thus $350,000,000 worth of property has been wiped out in a single month and yet we wonder why the high cost of living goes up until it has to look down on Pike's Peak with a telescope.

The new automobiles have the same number of wheels as the last year's designs and run on tires stuffed with wind in the same old way. They also eat gasoline and cause garage bills, but these are the only points of resemblance. The layman looking at the two models would not find much to distinguish between them. That is why a layman cannot sell automobiles. Listening to the conversation of the salesman we discover that the 1915 car is larger, lighter, more powerful, more elastic in the motor, easier riding, uses less gasoline, has 31 more coats of varnish on its sides, is more refined in its lines and look $3,000 nearer like a $7,000 car than the last year's model did.

There are two kinds of automobile owners. After the first kind has listened to these few disinterested remarks by the automobile agent, he goes home through the alleys in his last year's car shuddering all the way, and as soon as he can arrange to put a new mortgage on the house he trades in his car and gets a 1915 model. But he is not happy because

"He goes home through the alleys in his last year's car shuddering all the way."

he knows that in July the company will get out a 1916 model and then he will only be able to ride on very dark nights with guests who are not proud.

The other kind of automobile owner laughs merrily and drives away in a car which has 18 different clatters and limps in one wheel.

Sometimes we have a nightmare and think for a minute that we are the first kind of owner. After that, we are afraid to go to sleep again that night.

It Must Pay You

Unless the advertisers who use this newspaper can make their business announcement of profit to you they cannot hope to make them of profit to themselves.

They must please you to make a customer of you.

Naturally they are going to make their offerings as attractive as possible in their advertisements.

But more than that they are going to make good on their promises.

Indeed, the wise advertiser tries to do a little better than he promises.

It is to your own interest and to the advantage of your pocketbook to read the advertising in a representative newspaper like THE COURIER.

Glance over the announcements today and see how fully they cover every human want.

We are Now Having
Our Final Shoe Sale
For This Season

JUST SIX DAYS—CLOSING SATURDAY NIGHT AT 11 O'CLOCK.

25% off on all Purchases

(With one exception only—Zeigler Bros. New Spring Goods.)

Splendid Opportunity. Everybody Needs Shoes, especially Boys and Girls.

These are not Odd Shoes, but our regular stock. Rubbers of all kinds included.

Downs' Shoe Store,

Connellsville's Leading High Grade Shoe Store.

Men Should Know
and
Women Should Know

That to be sure of getting good footwear, stylish, Well made, good fitting, good looking, comfortable and good wearing shoes it's necessary to buy from a shoe store that specializes on shoes of quality, that are careful in fitting, that always give you the best shoes possible at reasonable prices.

Shoes that satisfy.

HOOPER & LONG
104 W. Main St.

Corset Styles

In the Latest Vogue

The importance of selecting a properly styled corset has a world to do with the fit of your new dress or suit, as well as your comfort and the consciousness that you are properly clad. Throughout our line you will find the very latest ideas from Fashion's center in the Bon Ton, Nemo and Royal Worcester makes that should strongly appeal to you. The Tango styles, Empire Bust, Front Lace, Hip Confiner, Ribbon and Elastic Top. No Side Steels, Few Bones, Graduated Clasps and Elastic Gores are a few of the new features you will find in this department. If you expect the ne widas in dress to become you, you must look well to the selection of your corset, for your corset is the foundation of your very style. Every price from $1.00 to $5.00

Better Lace Curtains

Most everyone is familiar with the splendid values we are offering in popular priced curtains. We also want to remind you of the higher class numbers we carry. Not only dainty and beautiful but styles that are new and exclusive. Bobinets, Cable Nets, Nottinghams, Filets, Fine Scrim, etc. We want you to see these the next time you have a want for better curtains. Considering the finness of quality and beauty of pattern, you will find our prices very reasonable.....$3.00 to $6.00

New Plaid Crepe

Something new in our domestic department especially suitable for women's and children's dresses. Soft crepes, yarn dyed and shown in bright plaids so popular just now. 27 inches wide and priced the yard at 25c.

New Rufflings

Quite a showing of these in widths, qualities and styles to please everyone. White, cram and ecru, also in black and white, in nets, crepe de chines, shadow laces and chiffons. These come in a variety of styles in all widths and are priced at 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

E. Dunn

THE OLD HOME STORE.

Garden Making Time

Get Your Garden Seeds

The last few days are an indication of Spring coming, and that means garden making. The Union Supply Company's stores are all provided with a great variety of Garden Seeds, Onion Sets, Seed Potatoes, and all sorts of Vegetable Seeds. We Handle the celebrated D. M. Ferry & Company's Garden and Flower Seeds. The stocks are all new, fresh, guaranteed. Later we will have a big stock of Cabbage Plants, Tomato Plants and all sorts of Vegetable Plants. During the entire season of garden making time our stores are prepared to supply your wants.

We are already making arrangements for a supply of Easter flowers; blooming plants and cut flowers; anything you wish. They will be on sale at our stores. If you want anything special for Easter leave your order in time for us to get it for you.

Union Supply Co.

63 LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES
Located in Fayette,
Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

NEWS OF A DAY IN SCOTTDALE.

SCOTTDALE, March 30.—The farm of the late William B. Keller of near town, has been sold, the purchaser being the younger David Hixson, who will make his future home on the farm. There are 37 acres of land in a good state of cultivation and with a good dwelling and outbuildings. The farm brought $4,850.

SPRINGLIKE.

Sunday was pleasant most of the day and brought a great many people out who were heartily weary of the long winter which had very few days fit for walking, which is much a pastime about here. There was some rain during the night and this morning the fishing worms were thick upon the pavements. There is a pleasing thought on the part of those who deal and love the wonderful that these angle worms—don't make it angel—come from the sky along with the rain. However, they come fom the earth to keep themselves from being drowned.

MEETINGS CLOSE.

The union evangelistic meetings closed last night after having been conducted in the Presbyterian Church for the past month, and being quite successful, with over 100 reported conversions. Some of the churches will now take up individual effort for a week or so. The Easter season is always one of the great church activities in Scottdale, as it is more or less to all communities.

LICENSES GRANTED.

The regular granting of Liquor licenses took place in Greensburg on Saturday, with Judge A. D. McConnell handing them down. In Scottdale the following received their grants for another year: Henry Kromer, Bridge Street Hotel; Michael Kelly, Central Hotel; T. C. Kenney, New Scottdale House; Eugene A. Keller, Hill House; P. J. Malloy, Kromer House.

"WIDOW BY PROXY."

May Irwin, the Lady of Laughter, in the funniest of comedy shows, "Widow by Proxy," will be at the Soisson Theatre, Thursday, April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

WON THE GAME.

The Scottdale Independents defeated the Greensburg Y. M. C. A. team at that place Saturday night by a score of 32 to 22. The Scottdale lineup was Miller and Wilson, forwards; Guest, center; Bloom and Slaughter, guards.

FOR RENT.

House of 10 rooms. Hot water heater, gas and electric light. Rent $22. Inquire at House 206 Everson avenue.—Adv.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, March 30.—Otis Chambers of Revere, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother here.

May Irwin, the Lady of Laughter, in the funniest of comedy shows, "Widow by Proxy," will be at the Soisson Theatre, Thursday, April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

Miss Buena Kelly of Brownsville, spent Sunday with her brother, W. E. Kelly.

Jesse Jordan of Bitner, spent Sunday at home.

Miss Francis Duffy of Connellsville, was calling on Liliburn Reed yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Connells of Connellsville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Briley.

W. J. Reed has returned home from Ohio for a few days. Mr. Reed is building a large dairy barn for L. H. Turner.

Miss Carrie Dull was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

S. E. Inks of Uniontown, was a recent business caller here.

Mrs. Winifred Tompson and children of Connellsville, spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. John Chambers.

Mrs. W. E. Kelly was calling on friends in Connellsville Saturday.

Jesse Chambers of Brownsville, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Beals of Bitner, was calling on friends here yesterday.

Mrs. J. C. Knight of Wheeling, W. Va., was a business caller here Saturday.

Miss Della Patterson of Connellsville, spent Sunday with her cousin, Belle Clelland.

Earl Roberts of Point Marion spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Roberts.

H. E. McLaughlin, who has been confined to his bed with illness is improving.

A Word of Caution.

One should be exceptionally careful just now about taking cold, and when a cold is contracted get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy excellent. It is not only prompt and effectual but is pleasant and safe to take, and has a reputation of forty years back of it. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

OHIOPYLE.

OHIOPYLE, March 30.—Mrs. Mary Hagan and son of Pittsburg spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Dr. H. J. Brady And family.

B. A. Show of Connellsville spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.

R. C. Bailey of Humbert spent Sunday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Glotfelty of Connellsville were calling on Ohiopyle friends Sunday.

Thomas Inks is ill at his home on Commercial street with blood poisoning.

Milton Herring of Connellsville was with his family here Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Stewart, Mark Hall and Rolley Hall were here yesterday from Connellsville.

Mrs. Russell Fortney has returned home after a week's visit with eastern friends.

Mrs. Thomas Seese and mother Mrs. Percy Largent left Saturday for Percy to attend the funeral of the latter's sister Mrs. John Geary.

Walter Chuck of Uniontown, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home on Garrett street.

E. H. Kennery, Charles Holt, E. Vansickle were among the business visitors in Connellsville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tissue were the guests of Connellsville friends Saturday.

Miss Ida Sipe and brother Guy of Mill Run, are the guests of Ohiopyle friends.

Mrs. Charles Collins returned to her home in Connellsville last evening after a short visit with friends here.

Jack Hayes of Humbert spent Saturday and Sunday at his hime here.

William Marietta and Samuel Shipley of Stewarton were callers in town Saturday.

Among the business callers in town Saturday were Cyrus Miller, Henry Booth, Jesse Holt, Jacob Stull, Charles Stark, Ralph Stull, George Hohman, Benjamin Harris, George Lee, Moses Tressler, Harry Hall, George Morris and Liston Sproul.

Mrs. Bessie Gould of Connellsville spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here.

Miss Oma Harbaugh of Bell Grove spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Victoria.

George Shipley of Beaver Creek, was with his family on Garret street Sunday.

Frank Eberly of Uniontown spent Sunday the guest of Ohiopyle friends.

Mrs. John Bourke is on the sick list.

Charles and George Stull were in town Saturday.

STAR JUNCTION.

STAR JUNCTION, March 30.—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Risbeck spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stuckslager at Perryopolis.

Mrs. Charles Myers and daughter Josephine were shopping in Connellsville Saturday.

R. W. Echard of Connellsville spent Sunday in town with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Echard.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shelkey were calling at his home at Jackson Sunday.

Dr. Heath of Smithton was a professional caller here today.

Mrs. George Baughman and son Robert were visiting relatives at Glassport today.

The members of the Ideal Stock Company arrived in town today. It consists of Mr. and Mrs. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, W. M. Wenton and others.

M. Hecklinger of Dawson was a business caller in town yesterday.

H. C. Stickel was a caller at Layton today.

The pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal Church was filled by Robert Sunday evening in the absence of the pastor, Reverend Dunkle who gave a temperance talk at Perryopolis.

Rev. Hays and wife were callers in town this evening.

William Shelkey of Jackson was a caller in town today.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, March 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Clark Miller of Indian Head, are calling on Connellsville friends today.

Frank Stindl, Frank Kooser, George Arabacher and Clem Funkhouser of Mill Run, are transacting business in Connellsville today.

F. S. Wortman of Mill Run, preached at the school house here last evening.

John Rose of Normalville, is a business visitor at Connellsville today.

Norman Heuel of Mill Run, is calling on Connellsville friends today.

W. J. McFarland of Roaring Run left for his home in Wilkinsburg to spend a few days with his family.

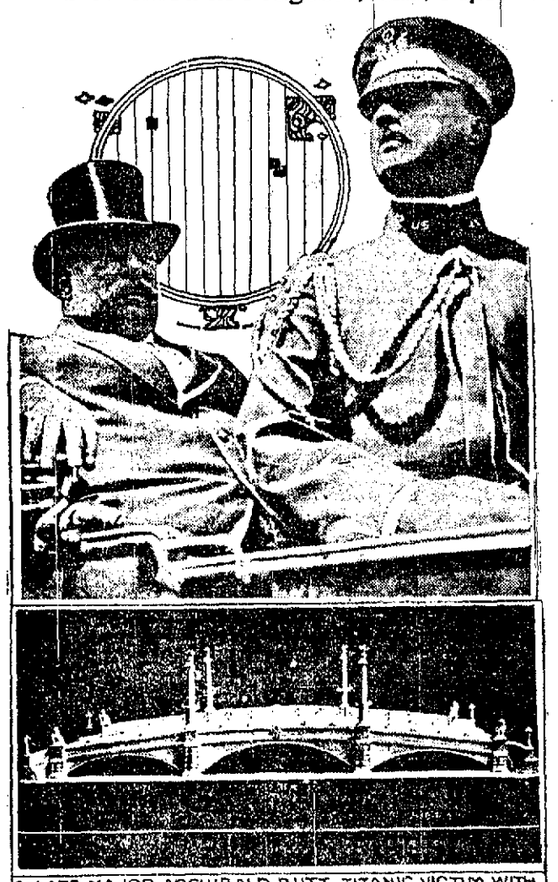
Pay day at the McFarland mill and lumber camp today.

Mrs. Mary Hostetler of Mill Run, spent a day here among friends.

H. I. Fisher left for his home in Wilkinsburg to spend a few days with his family.

Try our classified advertisements.

Memorial Bridge For Major Butt to be Dedicated in Augusta, Ga., April 14



1-LATE MAJOR ARCHIBALD BUTT, TITANIC VICTIM, WITH EX-PRESIDENT TAFT 2-BUTT MEMORIAL BRIDGE, AUGUSTA, GA.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, March 30.—Mrs. Robert Knight of Dawson was calling on friends here Saturday.

May Irwin, the Lady of Laughter, in the funniest of comedy shows, "Widow by Proxy," will be at the Soisson Theatre, Thursday, April 2. Seats now on sale. Both phones.—Adv.

Frank Strickler of Franklin township was a business caller here Saturday evening.

Lewis Moore was a Connellsville business caller here today.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Lint and daughters Misses Elsie and Lillian, of South Connellsville were here Saturday and Sunday visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Lint.

George Hinebaugh was in Connellsville Saturday.

Dilworth McNear of Bessemer, is spending a few days here visiting his brother L. H. McNear and other relatives.

Robert J. Moran spent Sunday visiting his mother Mrs. Anna Moran of fourth avenue Scottdale.

Mrs. Charles Carlson was calling on friends at Connellsville yesterday.

H. L. Hyatt spent Sunday visiting relatives and friends at Ohiopyle.

Mrs. Flora Smith was shopping and calling on Connellsville friends Saturday evening.

HE COULD DO IT, TOO.

Lobster Cop: "Hey, move on there, or I'll pinch you."

ECZEMA 25 YEARS FACE A MASS OF IT

Says "Resinol Cured Me of One of the Worst Cases Anybody Ever Saw."

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 20, 1912.—"I had eczema for the last twenty-five years, and have been afflicted so badly that for weeks I could not go outside the door. My face was one mass of pimples, and not only the looks of it but the itching and burning pains I experienced were just dreadful. I lost a great deal of sleep and had to keep dampened cloths on my face all night to relieve the pain. I had become disgusted with trying different things.

"One day I made up my mind to try Resinol, and after using one jar of Resinol Ointment, and one cake of Resinol Soap, I saw the difference, and now my face is as clear as anybody's, and I certainly don't need to be ashamed to go out. Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment cured me of one of the worst cases of eczema, I guess, that anybody ever saw." (Signed) Mrs. C. Hellmuth, 5611 Appletree Street.

Try Resinol yourself and see how quickly the itching stops and stubborn eruptions disappear. Resinol Ointment and Soap are sold by all druggists. For free trial, write to Dept. 10-M, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

MOVING AND GENERAL HAULING

Special attention to moving pianos. See

J. N. TRUMP,

Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. depot. Both Phones

PILES are curable. All kinds mean suffering and danger. The CAUSE is always internal. Dr. Leonhardt's HEM-ROID tablets produce amazing results by attacking the INTERNAL CAUSE. The piles are dried up and permanently cured. 24 days' treatment, $1.00. DR. LEONHARDT CO., Buffalo, N. Y. (free book)

Sold by A. A. Clarke and all druggists.

Patronize Those Who Advertise.

Housekeepers' Sale of Rugs Wall Paper Curtains Etc.

Replace your dull and wornout Rugs with our bright new ones. It will cost you very little money if you buy them here, now.

Every effort has been put forth to select Rugs not only pleasing to the eye, but the very best qualities—Rugs that are wear-resisting and that will retain their brightness. **A Price for Every Purse,** whether you wish an inexpensive Brusels or an elegant Wilton.

Sale Begins Tuesday Morning at 8 O'Clock.

Art Squares, $3.95. Size 9x12 feet. Regular selling price $5.00.

Reversible Rugs, $7.95. Size 9x12 feet.

Tapestry Brussels, $9.75 Size 9x12 feet. Regular $15 value.

Velvet Rugs, $14.95. Size 9x12. Woven of all wool yarns, splendid floral or all over patterns. Value $22.50.

$2 Velvet Rugs, $1.15. Size 27x59 inches.

Body Brussels Rugs, $23.50. Size 9x12. Sturdy wearing quality; patterns of every description. Sold usually at $32.50.

Linoleums, 79c. Good weight. Patterns through to back, will not wear off. Sold usually at $1.25 square yard. Tomorrow at 79c.

Matting Rugs, $2.25. Size 9x12. Handsome designs.

WallPapers 5c & 10c roll.

Patterns to suit any room, hall or stairway. **See our window display.**

We have the largest and finest selection of 5c and 10c Wall Papers to be found in Fayette or Westmoreland counties.

We have Wall Papers for every purpose, and at a price to suit every purse.

New Spring Curtains in great variety, fairly priced. Third floor.

Lack of space prevents further details.

Axminster Rugs, 98c. Size 18x36 inches

KOBACKER'S THE BIG STORE

PITTSBURG STREET, CONNELLSVILLE

Matting Rugs, 29c Size 3x6, 50c value.

EVEN IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW AND HAD SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic relief for Sore Throat, briefly describes TONSILINE. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of Sore Throat. TONSILINE relieves Sore Mouth and Hoarseness and prevents Quinsy. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size $1.00. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE COMPANY, - - Canton, Ohio.

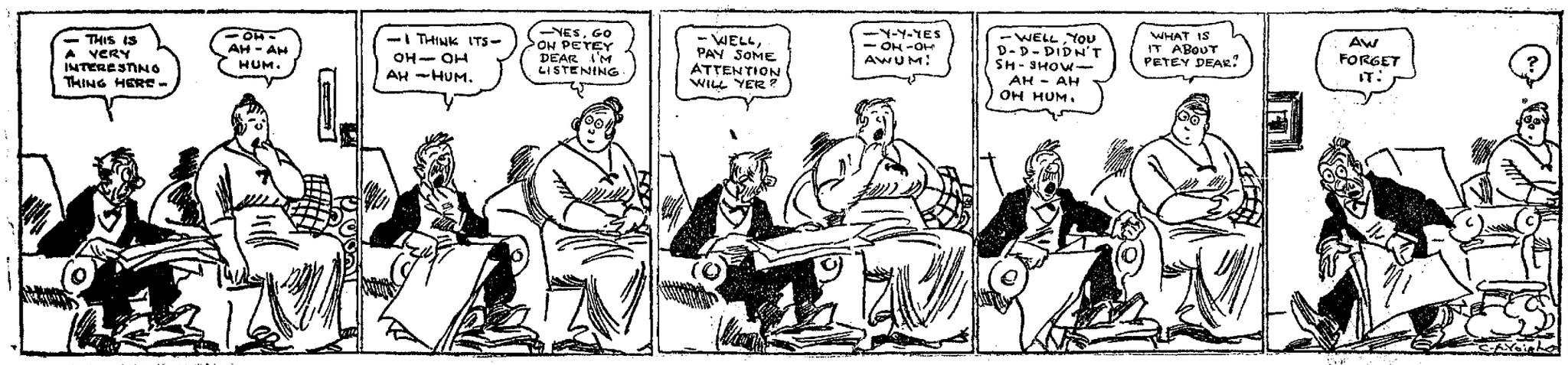
READ THE COURIER.

SICK COME TO ME—DR. BARNES, Specialist.

All General Diseases, (both sexes), treated medically or electrically. Men's Diseases, Catarrh and Secret Ailments a specialty. At 2nd National Bank, Uniontown, Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday. At 108 W. Main St., Connellsville, Monday and Friday. At Wise Bldg., Brownsville, Wednesday and Saturday. Hours 10 A. M. to 8 P. M. Established six years.

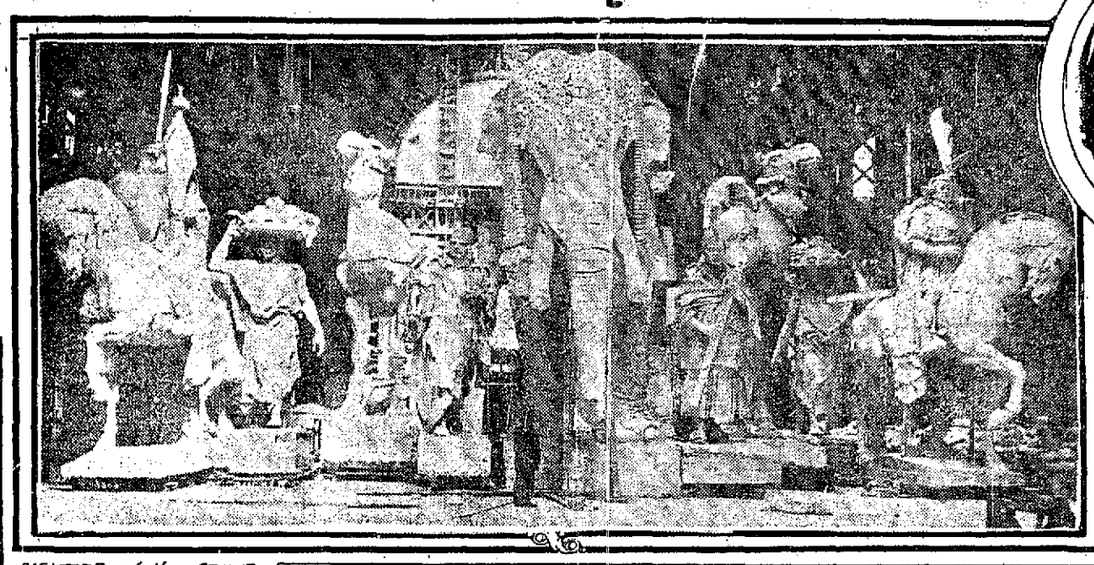
Scene from "Widow by Proxy" at the Soisson Apr. 2

Petey Finds That a Woman's Indifference Is Contagious. By C. A. Voight.



SCULPTURE at Panama-Pacific Exposition

"The PIRATE" by ALLEN NEWMAN



FIGURES of the GROUP NATIONS of the EAST

MANY groups of statuary typical of the best work in American sculpture have been enlarged in the sculptural studios at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and now are displayed for the first time. The figures are majestic in size and are distinguished by the imagery and vigor which characterized the first models that were shown to the public.

Examples of the various completed statues are shown in the illustrations herewith and an idea of the finished beauty and impressiveness of the completed groups may be gained from the models. Other pictures accompanying this article show scale models which have recently reached San Francisco.

One of the most virile creations is the recently completed statue, "The Pirate," which will adorn a side niche in the north wall entrance of the vast exposition city as it faces San Francisco harbor. Executed by Allan Newman, the noted American, the design is from the conventional. The sculptor presents a type of northern sea-bandit of the earlier days. Physical strength, brutality, daring are portrayed in a countenance that is as sinister as it is attractive.

A beautiful figure is the recently completed statue which will surmount the front of the pylons of Festival Hall. The figure, that of a gracefully draped woman, is the work of Sherry Fry, a number of whose designs decorate the grounds and palaces of the exposition.

A superb conception is that of "The Miner," by Adolph Weinart, to adorn the huge Palace of Mines and Metallurgy. In "The Mother of Tomorrow," A. Stirling Calder, acting director of sculpture, has produced the figure of a young woman of the type in evidence during the conquest of the great plains of the west. The figure will be part of the superb group, "Nations of the West," to crown the lofty Arch of the Setting Sun, upon the west side of the great central court of honor, the Court of the Universe. An equally striking figure for this group is the "Alaskan," by Frederick G. R. Roth. It portrays the figure of an Indian woman bearing a great burden.

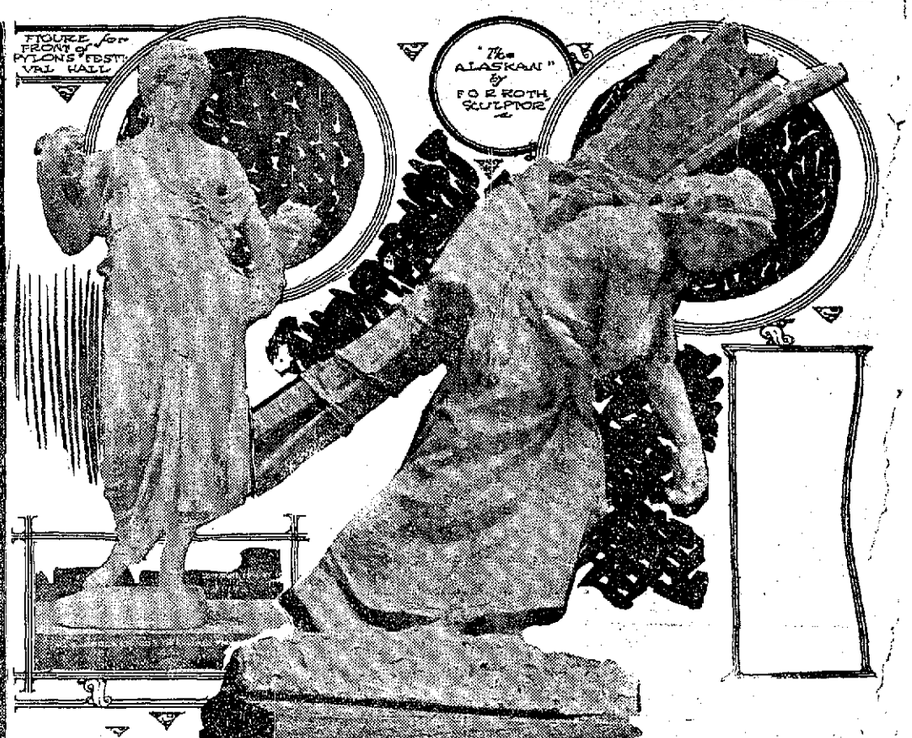
One of the four great wall foundations for the Court of the Four Seasons is ready to be placed in position. The model is by Furio Piccirilli and is conventional and classic in design. It displays an imaginative creation of "Summer."

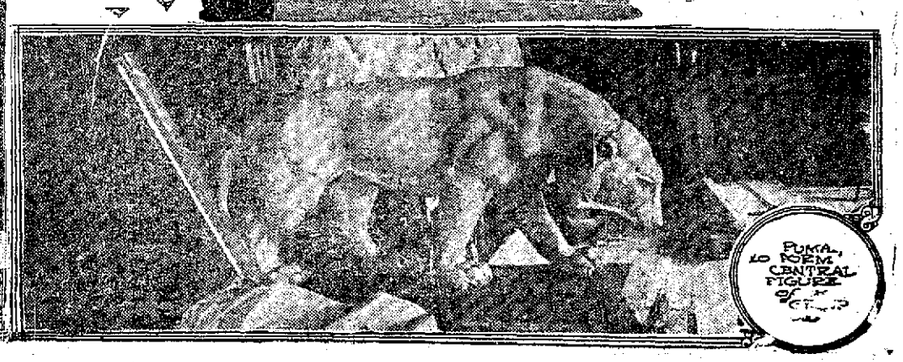
The muscular figure of an idealized man holds an infant, while the mother, a diminutive figure, reaches up with both hands to stroke the child. The summer of life and the summer of nature, when the products of man and the soil are both at their heartiest, is expressed in the design.

HEAD of LION to ORNAMENT NICHES at the FOUNTAINS of INNER COURT

DECORATIVE FIGURE for ARCADES of COURT of the FOUR SEASONS

FIGURE for FRONT of PYLONS FESTIVAL HALL





PUMA, to FORM CENTRAL FIGURE of GROUP

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN

COPYRIGHT A. C. McCLURG & CO., 1913

"I must be far more French than Indian to become so weak," she explained, ashamed of the emotion. "'Tis the memory of him lying yonder, monsieur, with no word—no last word—for me. So it was he came to America, but they would not let him rest in either Quebec or Montreal. They drove him forth into the woods, into the camps of Indians. He told me once about those days; of how he traversed the black waters of the Ottawa and met hardships on the great lakes, his companions voyageurs and couriers des bois, his only means of support the furs he could send back to Montreal. But he might not venture there himself, but was doomed forever to a life beyond civilization. His associations would have brutalized him, made him a fit denizen of those wilds, turned him also into a savage, but for one thing—he was a fervent Catholic. It was this which kept him ever gentle, sweet and strong. He possessed the passion to save souls; he became an evangel to the Indians among whom he lived. He was at Mackinac and Green Bay; he told the Pottawattomies of Christ, but they cast him out; he traveled to the villages of the Illinois, but the Jesuits were already there, and gave him no welcome. At last he found a home with the Wyandots. At first the task was not easy, for they were a savage people. They had tortured Jesuit priests to the stake, and flogged the Recollets who came also. But my father won their confidence; he went forth with them to battle; he went with them against their enemies, and so they finally listened to what he said. He became Wa-pa-tee-tah, the white chief, and taught them of Christ Jesus. They became Christians because they were proud of him. He accomplished what the priests could not do, and kept the tribe at peace with the whites. The English came, and hated him, for he would not enter into their schemes, nor permit his people to. Only once did he lead them to war, against your General Clark at Vincennes.

"Exiled and lonely, abandoning all hope of ever returning to France, or even civilization, my father finally, to increase his influence with the tribe, took for a wife a woman of the Wyandots. Although I was born of that union, yet I never saw my mother, who died when I was but a babe. I am told she was of fair complexion, but jet black hair and eyes, the daughter of a French trader and Indian mother, able to read and write. My father loved her, and taught her much that he had learned in early life. When she died he seemed to change, to lose interest in the past, to cease to dream longer of Europe. He became more fully a Wyandot. I was brought up in the camps of the tribe, living in their wigwams, sharing in their prosperity and adversity. I played with Indian children, and was cared for by Indian women. I must have been ten years old, monsieur, before I first realized that I was mainly of white blood, of another race. Yet when this knowledge came it brought with it sudden ambition."

Her eyes were upon the fire now, and her voice had lost its harshness.

"I remember when I went to my father—it was in a camp on the shores of the great lake—and made him tell me more of his own life and the life of my mother. What he said opened before me a fairyland. I began to dream and hope. He taught me the French tongue, and all the scraps of learning his memory retained. He sent to Quebec for books, and we studied them together. When I was sixteen he sent me to Montreal, to the convent of the Ursulines, and I was there three years. Then—then the Indian blood conquered, and I came back. The woods called me, and my father; besides," she made the sign of the cross, "God called me to the work I had to do."

"An Indian missionary?"

"To my own people. No! I was of no order—what was that?"

She arose to her feet listening.

CHAPTER IX.

The Return of Brady.

There was utter silence, except for the heavy breathing of the soldier still sound asleep on the bench. I could distinguish no noise without.

"It was like a cry, faint from a distance," she said, at last, "but I hear nothing now. Did you catch it, monsieur?"

"I heard only your voice."

"Then I may have been deceived, although I have the ears of an Indian."

Some sound caused me to wheel about, and I faced Brady, who had just stepped within and closed the door. His gray eyes surveyed us in one swift glance, settling inquiringly on the girl, who had arisen to her feet. Schultz awakened, sat up on the bench, blinking sleepily.

"Brady?"

"Of course; and who have you here, Master Hayward? A woman surely, by dress Indian, and by face white."

"This is Mamadoiselle D'Auvray," I replied not liking his manner of speech, "the daughter of the man we found here dead."

"She was not in the house when I left. Oh, I remember! The same per chance who was at Fort Harmar, the one you told me about, and who threatened to follow us with Simon Girty. Truly, she must have kept her word, for that black renegade is here."

"Here! Girty? You saw him?"

"Ay! In the Indian camp out yonder. Nor was that all I saw. There is something savage on foot, or I am no woodsman. I thought those devils might have other quarry, and come back here to lie quiet in hiding, but I am not so sure now that we are not the ones sought. This girl belongs with them."

She stepped past me, and stood erect facing him, the dark eyes frankly meeting the gray.

"Yet I am not one of them," she said slowly in her careful English. "I am Wyandot; those you saw are Miamis and Ojibwas, thieves and murderers. My people are Christian, and are not at war."

"You were with them; with Girty," he insisted, but in somewhat kinder tone. "You came here direct from their camp."

"Yes, Monsieur Brady, but unknown to them, even to Girty himself. They know me—the Miamis—and I have no fear even of their young men when painted for war." She spoke simply, clearly, as if she would conceal nothing. "This was my father's cabin. No one knew of it but me—not even Simon Girty. It was reported at Fort Harmar that he was dead; I did not know, yet it was that vague report which made me so eager to get back to my own people; made me reckless enough to risk the trail in company with the white renegade. I do not fear, but I despise him. Yesterday we came upon that raiding party, and must needs join them as they journeyed our way."

"What settlements had they attacked?"

"Those of the Moravians; they had scalps and booty."

"And their chief?"

"Black Horse, an outlaw of the Ojibwas; Girty knew him."

"You left them when?"

"I hardly know, monsieur," glancing toward me, "perhaps two hours ago; I had forgotten time. They kept no guard, for there had been no pursuit, nor any sign of danger. It was easy to slip away unseen. None among them knew of this place, not even Girty, and I came alone. There was nothing for me to fear; I knew the way, and I had faith I should find my father."

"This is the truth? The whole truth?"

"Oui, monsieur," and bowed her head.

"Then you know nothing of any new arrivals at the camp? There were some expected?"

"I am sure not," her aroused interest apparent in her voice. "Did others join them? Who were they, monsieur?"

Brady looked at her searchingly, leaning on his gun, the lines of his face stern. I could not forbear stepping forward beside her.

"Never you mind speaking, Master Hayward," he said shortly. "The girl needs no defender; I believe what she says. Now listen, both of you, and see what you make of it. I was within twenty yards of their camp, at the edge of the underbrush, and could see clearly all that occurred about the fire. There was no guard set, but the prisoner lay between two Indians, so that any attempt at rescue was impossible. I could not tell just how many were in the band, for some were lying well back beyond the range of light. I saw Girty, however, get up and put wood on the flame. I had sight drawn on the devil, yet dared not fire. Then he lay down again, and I crept around toward where he had disappeared, thinking I might use a knife to rid the world of such a beast. But before I could reach him there came along the shore a considerable body of Indians. The sand made no sound, and they passed so close to where I lay one fellow stepped upon my hand. Yet they passed by, trooping into the camp, and I counted thirty."

"Of what tribe, monsieur?"

"From the Wabash. I caught words in the language of the Shawnees. They had a white man with them."

"A prisoner?"

"No; he talked with Girty in English, and then to the savages in their own tongue. I could only catch a word now and then I could understand, but he pointed toward the island, and seemed to urge them this way. I dared not stay there longer, for fear I should be too late, and so crept backward, and got away."

She stepped forward and grasped his arm.

"What was the white man like, monsieur? You saw his face?"

"No; never once did he front the fire. I heard his voice, and could see the outline of his figure. He was a big fellow, not unlike the ensign here, and he wore a red coat."

For one moment she stood motionless, one hand pressed against her temple, the other grasping his sleeve. The cheek toward me flamed red.

"You—you are sure?" she faltered. "He—he looked like that?"

"Yes, mademoiselle," his tone that of surprise. "It was dark but I could see that."

"And this man is really an American officer?" her dark eyes flashing toward me. "He has never been in the north before?"

A grim smile curled Brady's lips, as his keen gray eyes swept over the two of us.

"I reckon maybe it was 'bout a year ago I fust met the ensign, mademoiselle, up at Fort Pitt, an' off an' on ever since we've run against each other along the Ohio. I don't know what all this may be leadin' to, but so far as I can see, he ain't no cause to tell you a lie."

She hesitated, glancing from his sober face into mine; then impulsively held out her hand.

"I—I am glad, monsieur," her lips trembling. "I—I cannot tell you how glad. It is such a strange thing that you should look so much alike and bear the same name. Can the other be a relative of yours?"

I shook my head.

"Hardly; we are I suppose of English stock, but my family has been a hundred years in Maryland. But about this Englishman?"

"He was ever urging the tribes to war, lying to them, pledging them help. He came to my people—I am a Wyandot—often. He met my father there in council, the one ever advocating war, the other counseling peace. He failed in his mission to our people, yet somehow my father liked him; perhaps it was a pleasure to talk again with one who knew Europe and the late books. And the Englishman, hoping thus to finally win my father over to his side, was most cordial. He played a part that he might keep my father on long journeys to other tribes, while he remained behind to poison the minds of our own people I overheard his words, his lying promises to our warriors. Yet in spite of all, the Wyandots remained at peace; they alone held back the tribes from war. I appealed to them, monsieur; I, a mere girl, held before them a cross, and they listened, and were afraid. They drove the Englishman from the camp, back to his master."

"And what then?"

"My father still trusted him, and he came back once more. They went away together, as I supposed on some mission to the tribes. I heard nothing, no message came back I came to this island with two of my people, but there was no one here; the cabin was deserted. There came to me a report that they were seen together on the Wabash, and I journeyed there also. The Miamis told me a strange story of treachery and death at the hands of the Americains. I half believed it a lie, yet I must know. My Wyandots would go no further; they were afraid, so I came by myself to the Shawnees, and then, with French boatmen, journeyed up the great river to the fort of the Americain commander You know the rest messieurs."

She was leaning back against the table, holding herself erect by her hands. Her story had been told swiftly, interjected with French phrases where English failed her.

"Yes," I burst forth, "you came here again and found him dead—murdered—and—and you believed I did it."

CHAPTER X.

The Barrier Between.

Her eyes deserted Brady's face and sought mine "Not now, monsieur, not now," she said gently. "I was blind then with suspicion The name, the face, the giant form deceived me. But, messieurs, we must not stand and talk. I am in no danger; they will never lay hands on me, but they will come here seeking you. It will be as the Englishman wishes; he will tell them you are here, that you have killed Wa-pa-tee-tah of the Wyandots He will point out to them the dead body, and cry for vengeance. They are young warriors, mad already with blood-lust—Miamis, Shawnees, Ojibwas—many of them outcasts from their tribes. No words of mine will restrain them, or save you. There will be blood and war. You must not wait, messieurs; you must go!"

"And leave you here with those demons?"

She made a swift gesture.

"!!—Mother of God, you do not understand. There is nothing for me to fear. They dare not touch me They know me—I am a Wyandot. To do me evil would mean war. It is of yourselves you must think. I will remain here with my father's body, they will find me alone when they come."

She stopped past Brady to the door, opened it and glanced out into the night.

"'Tis an hour yet until day," she said coming back. "That will give you time. They will be here with the first light of dawn. There will be no attack until then. You must delay no longer."

We followed her out into the night, across the narrow clearing into the fringe of woods. There were clouds overhead, and very dark, but there seemed to be a path winding through the dense tangle of underbrush. Only for a moment did the girl hesitate, bending down and listening Then she led the way around a narrow point of sand, pressed back some bushes, and revealed the sharp prow of a canoe Brady flung down his pack, and hauled the light craft down to the edge of the water.

"Lay hold there, Schultz," he ordered in low voice, "till we get her afloat."

I stood alone back in the shadow, hesitating, uncertain. It was in my heart to refuse to desert her there. She turned toward me

"You must get away at once," she said. "There is little enough time. Head straight out for the opposite shore."

"But I have no wish to go without you"

"Without me?" her voice question ing. "There is nothing for me to fear from Indians. Is it so hard for you to recall what I am?"

"Yes, it is, mademoiselle," I pleaded earnestly. "My thought will not associate you with these savages. Perhaps I might if I know your people, but not such ruthless murderers as those yonder, wearing the scalps of women. Who is to protect you from that motley crew? Will it be Girty? or that English agent?"

Her eyes met mine even in the darkness.

"I shall need appeal to neither, monsieur. You do not in the least understand. I am not a mere squaw of the Wyandots, but a teacher they love There is not a tribe from the Wabash to the upper lakes among whom my name is not known. I have even sat in council with the chiefs, and spoken Touch me, those outlaws! Not one would dare lay a finger upon me. I am as safe among them as my father was."

"But he was killed."

"By no Indian hand. Please, monsieur, do not urge me any more. As if is I am balanced between two duties—to go with you, guard you, and see you safe, or remain and condemn my father's murderer."

"You believe then—"

"That he was the Englishman who bears your name. That man alone had knowledge of this hut on the island; he alone possessed opportunity The scarlet jacket left behind, and his sudden appearance in the Indian camp all point direct to his guilt. I remain to make sure, that is my duty, Monsieur Brady!"

The scout rose to his feet, a black smudge in the night, and came up the low bank to where we stood.

"You called, mademoiselle?"

"Yes; I was talking with the officer but perhaps you do not understand all Captain D'Auvray was known to the Wyandots as Wa-pa tee-tah. He is dead, and his body will be taken to Sandusky; I shall tell the Wyandots how he died. There is no longer need that monsieur should meet them in council. It is better that you return to Fort Harmar."

She paused, but neither of us spoke and she held out her hand.

"Good-by, Monsieur Brady."

He accepted the proffered hand awkwardly, dropped it almost instantly and stepped back.

"I reckon that would be the best

"A Hole! Surely It Was No Accident."

way, miss," he stammered, "so maybe we better go. Are you ready, sir?"

"Yes, run out the canoe; I'll be there in a minute. Mademoiselle."

She turned toward me, as he went noiselessly across the sand beach. Her hand was not extended, but I had the courage to reach out and grasp it in my own.

"Do not say good-by to me," I whispered, feeling my voice tremble "I go because you wish it, because it seems to be the wise thing to do; but I will not believe we are never to meet again"

"Yet that is not likely, monsieur."

"If I seek you it might be."

"It will require more than peaceful travel to do that," she replied soberly. "There is going to be war."

"War! The Indians of the northwest?"

"Yes; the time has come—is here. The council at Sandusky was for no other purpose. Girty's message was merely an excuse for the Wyandots to join the other tribes. He confessed as much to me. It was because my father realized his helplessness longer to restrain British influence, that he disappeared. It is war, monsieur."

"But not between us," I insisted, shocked at the picture. "Mademoiselle, come with me. There is nothing left to hold you to this life among savages. With your father dead, why should you continue to bury yourself in these woods? You have education, refinement, gentleness, why should you not go now, before war breaks along the border?"

"And desert my people?"

"But they are not your people, you are white, not red. That small drop of Indian blood in your veins does not make you a Wyandot. You have nothing else in common with them. Why not be yourself, choosing life among those of your own race?"

I thought she hesitated, and I grasped her hand more closely, the hot blood leaping in my veins. In the dim light I could see her lowered face, the eyes downcast.

"No, monsieur," she said at last, very low. "It is good of you to think thus of me, but—but I cannot do that. You must not urge. The Wyandots need me—more now that my father is gone than ever before. They are my people; I was born to them, and played as a child in their villages. They love me, trust me, and I help them by teaching them the Christ To desert them would be to desert him. I can not do that, monsieur, merely to gratify myself."

"But have I no call upon you?" I insisted in desperation.

"No, monsieur," and she was looking at me now with some amazement "'Tis scarce an hour since I believed you a murderer. We do not know each other. Let me trust, and believe in you; do not speak like that."

"I meant nothing wrong, mademoiselle," I broke in hastily, stung by her words of reproof. "You have come to me out of the woods like a new life. I know it is strange, all strange, but there is already something between us that can never be severed."

"Is there, monsieur?"

"Yes; race makes no difference. I thought it did once. When you said back there in the shadow of the stockade that you were a Wyandot it was as if you struck me a blow in the face. I swore then I would think of you no more, yet, even that night, you were in my dreams, and ever since your face has been in my memory"

I felt her handclasp tighten on mine, although her body remained motionless

"You do not believe me in earnest?"

"!! How can I, monsieur? I think you jest, you amuse yourself. Let us stop it all now You go back to your people, I to mine, and we will both forget. No! Do not say more! I will not listen. Come with me to the boat."

I followed her down the bank, words burning on my lips she gave me no chance to speak, for she moved with quick decision. The two men had the canoe turned over, at the very edge of the water, and the scout was upon his knees in the sand. He looked up hastily at our approach.

"I reckon we stay here, miss," he said soberly. "Somebody has smashed a hole through the bottom with a stone."

She uttered a little cry of alarm, leaning over his shoulder.

"A hole! How could that be? Surely it was no accident!"

He arose to his feet, brushing off his knees.

"'That's what I told the Dutchman, though neither of us could find the rock. I reckon the Englisher did that job; he had it all figured out, and meant to keep us yere."

I saw her look up at the man's face, and then about in bewilderment.

"You think that—why?"

"Cause it seems ter me nat'ral. I reckon it's 'bout what I would a done if I was in his fix. He had proof against us, if he could get some Injuns along as witnesses. Nobody would ever believe what we said, or even wait ter listen All he had to do was catch us yere, charge us with murder, an' turn them devils loose. They would let him out slick as a whistle"

She stood erect, one hand pressed against her temple.

"Then—then what is to be done?" she questioned blankly, "why—what—quick, look there!" She was bending forward and pointing out at the lake. Some dark, moving object was visible in the water only a few yards from shore.

Brady flung forward his rifle, yet hesitated, fearing to fire Whatever it might be—animal or man—the thing was coming directly toward us, swimming with long, stringy locks of wet hair dangling to the shoulders. It was a man beyond doubt, yet for the instant I could not determine whether red or white. As he stood there sunk to his armpits in water, he beheld us for the first time, and there burst from his lips a sudden, guttural exclamation of alarm With the strange sound Schultz leaped forward, lumbering against me as he passed, and splashed his way out toward the fellow, uttering some exclamation in his native tongue. He reached him, the two voices greeting each other.

"Well!" exclaimed Brady in disgust "If it ain't another Dutchman. Come in here, you!"

The two waded ashore onto the sand, Schultz's heavy hand grasping his companion's arm, and helping him along I saw a face white and ghastly in the starlight, lean, smooth-shaven, looking emaciated against the long, dark hair, the eyes bright with fanaticism. He was a tall, spare man, shaking so he could hardly stand. The very sight of him aroused my sympathy

"Don't be afraid," I said soothingly. "We're all white. How did you come here?"

His eyes looked at me as I spoke; then shifted to Schultz's face in silent questioning. The latter was breathing hard, but managed to explain.

"He not talk English ver' goot, Mynheer. I tell you vat he say mit me—he 'vos a Dutch preacher; yaw, mine Gott; yust over py mine own countries; he vos named Adrian Block."

"Did he swim all the way?" asked Brady grinning, but Schultz kept his eyes fastened on me, held by the one thought to which he sought to give utterance.

"He vos Moravian, mynheer; vot you call mis-sonary—so? He von month in dees country, an' know only to preach."

The girl leaning forward, interrupted with a whisper

"I recognize the man, monsieur; he was the prisoner I told you of in the Indian camp—the Protestant."

"They lef' him only mit one guard, an' after while, dot fellow he fall asleep. Den he got loose mid his bonds, an' creep down mit der shore of der lake where a boat wus. So he drift out on der water; but der boat leak, an' go down, leaving him mit nothings. Dot vas it, mynheer. Den he swim som' an' pray mooch, an' so com' here mit us, altready."

"Where did the Indians go?"

"Up mit der lake shore—so like dis," making his hand

"All of them? The two white men also?"

Schultz repeated the question, and Block answered, never once removing his eyes from mademoiselle.

"He know not what became of der little man; he see him not for long while, but der big man he go mit der injuns—yaw, he tells dem der way, an' talk all der time."

"We have got the situation clear enough," concluded Brady, coolly. "Whoever that red-coat is, he evidently knows the best way to this island, and the fix we're in. So far as I can see there is nothing left us but to fight. We can't get away now; the boat is useless, and those injuns have blocked the ford. That's exactly where they are now, watchin' fer us to attempt to cross. The only question is: Where can we hold out the longest? I'm fer goin' back to the house."

"And I also," I said, deciding instantly, and as quickly assuming command. "There is small chance of our holding out long against those fellows, but we'll do the best we can. What about you, mademoiselle?"

"I go with you," she answered quietly.

"Against your own people?"

"Those are not my people! They are outlaws, renegades, led by the murderer of my father."

"Then let us go back; every moment lost will count against us Pick up the packs. Brady, you lead off; Schultz, take care of the preacher and keep his tongue still."

The house was exactly as we left it, a few red embers on the hearth alone shedding spectral light about the main room, as we groped our way forward. There were heavy wooden bars to fit across the doors, and I secured these as soon as I deposited my pack on the floor.

"Mademoiselle," I said, staring about at the blank walls in some perplexity. "You know this place better than any of us; surely it was not erected here in the wilderness without some provision for defense in case of attack. Are those walls solid?"

"No, monsieur; they were made tight, so no gleam of light would ever show without, but there are gunports here—see."

She slipped aside a small wooden shutter, fitted ingeniously between the logs, revealing an opening sufficient for a rifle barrel.

"There are four along this wall, and as many opposite. At the rear you must stand on the bench, so as to fire above the shed roof."

"Leave that preacher alone, and open them up, Schultz," I commanded sharply. "There is not light enough here now to show without. Now, Brady, see if there are any extra guns in the shack, or ammunition. Lay everything out here convenient. A rifle? Good! We'll give that to our Moravian friend; he may be opposed to war on principle, but, by all the gods! he'll fight now, if Schultz can pound the truch into him. What is that, mademoiselle? Powder and ball in the big chest; show Brady where it is. This isn't going to be such a one-sided affair after all. Five of use, counting Block, who may not know which end of the gun to point. I am going to scout outside and see when those fellows cross over."

Brady shaded his eyes to stare across at me through the gloom.

"You'd better let me go."

"No; I'll try it alone; get everything ready, and leave the bar down."

"You will be careful, monsieur?" There was an unconcealed note of anxiety in the voice that caused me to glance back at her quickly in surprise.

"Be assured of that, mademoiselle," I returned. "I know the duty of an ally," and stepped without, closing the door behind me.

CHAPTER XI.

I Fight a Red-Coat.

Convinced that my coming had not been perceived, and that no Indian scouts were watching the cabin, I pressed forward into the depths of the woods, obliged to proceed slowly because of the darkness. So cautious was I, lest some noise might betray my presence, that I was some moments in passing through the fringe of trees to where I could obtain view of the lake, and the dark line of shore opposite.

I had advanced for perhaps a hundred yards, passing beyond where we had attained land the evening before, when I suddenly came to a halt, sinking to my knees, and staring forward across a slight opening in the forest growth. At first I was not sure that what I saw was actually a man, but as the object moved toward me, all doubt vanished. He was not only a man, but a white man; at least he was not clothed as an Indian; and, as he stepped forth into the open, more clearly revealed for an instant, I could have sworn that he wore a uniform coat, with buttons that gleamed dully in the twilight. He looked a giant, a great, hulking outline, but stepped lightly enough, not the slightest sound betraying his cat-like movements as he came steadily onward, with head bent forward, his rifle advanced. I felt sure of his identity almost at once, surely he could be no other than the British agent, whom mademoiselle held guilty of her father's murder, the man who masqueraded under my own name. I felt my blood grow hot with anger. He would pass within a yard of me, he was alone, seeking his way, endeavoring to plan how he should lead his savages to an assault. If I could get him it would be half the battle.

I watched him closely, peering about the smooth bark of the tree, one foot advanced ready for a spring. Some instinct of wild life must have told him of my presence, for he stopped still, peering about suspiciously, his rifle flung forward. I dared not delay, yet swift as I was, his quick eye caught my movement The gun butt swinging through the air met his rifle barrel, slid along the steel, and struck a glancing blow. He reeled back, dazed, half stunned, dropping his own weapon, yet seizing the muzzle of mine to keep from falling. I endeavored to jerk it free, but he hung to it desperately. Scarce knowing how it was done, we were together, grappling each other, the disputed gun kicked aside under our feet.

He swore once, a mad English oath, but I choked it back, clutching his throat in iron grip, straining to force him to the fulcrum of my knee. Then he found grasp of my hair, hurling my head back until the agony compelled me to let go. I struck him square in the face, a blow that would have dropped an ordinary man, but he only snarled, and closed in, grappling my wrist with one hand, the other fumbling for a knife at his belt. By God's mercy I got it first; yet could not strike, for he had me foul, gripped to him as if held in a vise. I could feel the muscles of his chest, the straining sinews of his arms as they crushed me. I gave back, down, my limbs trembling beneath the force with which he flung the whole weight of his body against mine. I had met my match, and I knew it. Yet the knowledge gave me fresh strength, fiercer determination. The very conception of defeat crazed me; my brain held no thought save a mad impulse to conquer him, show him who was the better man!

I wrenched aside, breaking that strangle-hold by sheer strength and wrestling skill. Again we gripped, face to face, our muscles straining as we sought advantage of hold. My hunting shirt gave, tearing apart like brown paper, giving me a scant second as his grasp slipped. It was enough, I had him locked at my hip; yet strain as I would his weight baffled every effort. Back and forth we struggled, crushing the bushes under foot, our breath coming in sobs, every muscle aching under the awful strain. Neither dared loosen a finger grip. Our eyes glared into each other with savage hate How it would have ended God knows, had the fellow not slipped on the brush root, so that the added weight of my body flung him headlong. Even as he went over, bearing me along with him, his head crashing into the side of a tree as he fell, his lips gave vent to one wild cry. Then he lay still, motionless, a huge black shape outstretched on the ground in the ghastly light of dawn.

I got to my knees, scarcely realizing what had happened, peering down into the upturned face, one hand raised to strike if the man moved. There was not a motion. I bent lower—the eyes were closed, blood dripped from his hair. I turned the head, so as to bet

His Lips Gave Vent to One Wild Cry

ter perceive the features—surely this was not the man for whom I had been mistaken! He was big enough, but marked by dissipation, and wore a black mustache. As I live there was not a resemblance. Who was he then? I got to my feet and searched out my rifle in the tangled brush. Some noise reached me—the splash of water, the echo of a far-off voice. They were coming, the Indians; they had heard his last cry; they were already crossing the ford. I hesitated an instant, staring down at him, listening intently that I might be sure, then turned and ran swiftly toward the clearing. It was already gray dawn, and even in the dense woods I could see to avoid the trees. Behind me rang out a wild whoop of savagery; they had discovered the body! I glanced back across my shoulder, as I ran; burst forth into the clearing, and, reckless of all else, raced for the house. I fell once, my foot slipping on a hummock, but was up instantly, plunged at the door, and leaped within. Brady caught me, thrust the wooden bars down into their sockets, and half dragged me over to the bench.

"What is it?" are they coming?" he asked.

It was darker in there than outside, and I could barely perceive his face.

"Yes," I panted. "They are just behind me. I—I had to run for it. Get—get to the stations, I'll—I'll tell you later what happened out there."

He left me, and my eyes, accustoming themselves to the gloom, began to discern objects in the room. I got to my feet, still breathing heavily from exhaustion, yet with brain active. Brady was close beside me, kneeling on the floor, his eye at an opening between the logs.

"See anything?"

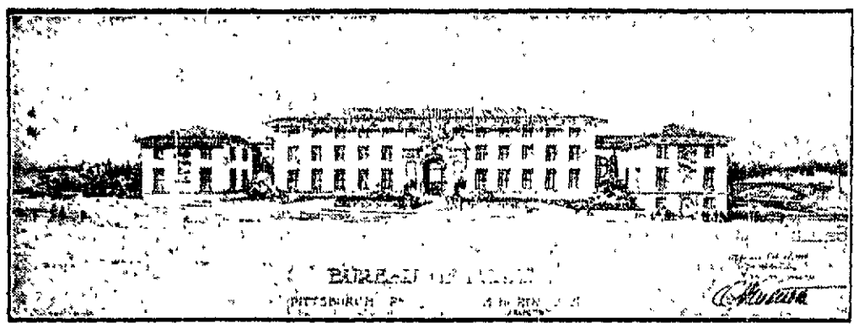
"There are figures moving at the edge of the wood," he answered, without glancing around, "but they don't come out so I can tell what they look like. The way your clothes are torn you must have had a fight?"

(To Be Continued.)

Patronize those who advertise.

PLANS FOR $500,000 MINES BUILDING APPROVED

Federal Commission Adopts Design for Experiment Station Which Will be Constructed in Pittsburg; Will Let Contract by July 1; Dedication in 1915 if the Work Can be Completed by That Time.



Plans for the proposed $500,000 experiment station of the United States Bureau of Mines to be located in Pittsburg, have been approved by the commission appointed by Congress for that purpose. The Federal government now owns the property upon which will be erected a group of buildings, especially designed and adapted for the carrying on of the mine safety work and other investigations in which the Bureau of Mines is interested.

Congress a year ago, in the Public Buildings bill authorized a new home for the Bureau of Mines to cost $500,000. It is now expected that Congress, in its present session will make a specific appropriation so that construction work may begin. It is hoped that contracts may be let by July 1. The director is hopeful that the buildings may be completed in the fall of 1915, when they will be dedicated with suitable ceremony, including a second National Mine Safety Demonstration, similar to that held at Pittsburg, 1911.

The commission which has approved the plans consists of J. A. Holmes, D. C. Kingman, chief of engineers of the United States Army and O. Wenderoth Supervising Architect of the Treasury. The state of Pennsylvania has appropriated $25,000 for co-operation in establishing this experiment station and has appointed a state commission consisting of James E. Roderick, chief mine inspector, W. R. Crane of the mining department, Pennsylvania State College, and W. H. Caverly. This latter commission has tentatively approved the plans.

The buildings which will constitute the experiment station of the bureau will form a part of a most remarkable and unusual group of monumental edifices devoted to educational purposes. On one side the bureau's buildings will face the great group of structures of the Carnegie School of Technology. On another side is the Carnegie Institute, in which are the art gallery, museum and library. Nearby is the imposing pile of buildings of the University of Pittsburg. Other nearby buildings are the Memorial Hall, Pittsburg Athletic and University Clubs and the Hotel Schenley. The site consists of nearly 12 acres of land, part of it on the higher level of the city streets and part of it on the level of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, which railroad will furnish adequate facilities for passenger and freight traffic.

The group consists of three main buildings facing Forbes street and the several street car lines from the uptown district. The central building of the group, the mining building, will be three stories in height, flanked by two main buildings, one of Mechanical and the other the Chemical building. In the rear of these and inclosing a court will be the Service building. Beyond the Service building and spanning what is known as Panther Hollow and thus connecting the Bureau of Mines buildings with the Carnegie Schools, will be two buildings over the roofs of which will pass the roadway from Forbes street to the Carnegie School buildings and Schenley Park.

Between the main group and the power and fuel group will be the entrance to a series of mine shafts. One of these will be used as an elevator to carry heavy material and passengers from the lower level to the upper; another will be for tests of hoisting ropes and similar mining appliances; another will be an entrance to tunnels extending under the buildings and in which mining experiments, such as fighting mine fires, will be conducted.

The portion of Panther Hollow above the Power buildings will be arranged as a Miners' Field, the slopes of the ravine being utilized as an amphitheatre which will accommodate 20,000 spectators who may assemble here to witness demonstrations and tests in mine rescue and first aid.

The main or mining building will contain the administrative offices, and those of the mining force. In it will be an assembly and lecture hall, a library and smoke and other rooms for demonstrations and training in mine rescue and first aid. The mechanical building will be for experiments and tests of mining machinery and appliances and the chemical building for investigation and analysis of fuels, explosives and various mineral substances.

The buildings now used by the Bureau of Mines as an experiment station at Pittsburg were loaned to the Bureau by the War Department as an emergency measure when the Bureau was created. The War Department has suggested that it now needs these buildings and it is felt the Bureau cannot retain possession much longer. The buildings are very old and are entirely unsuited to the needs of the Bureau of Mines work. It is said that the investigations have been seriously handicapped by the inadequacy of the structures now in use.

PREDICT BIG DEMAND FOR COAL BRIQUETS

Future of This Industry is a Bright One According to Past Figures.

Coal briquets to the amount of 141,759 short tons, valued at the plants at $1,097,327, were manufactured in 1913, according to Edward W. Parker, of the United States Geological Survey. The figures for 1913 show a decrease of 17% in the tonnage of briquets manufactured, but an increase of over 5½% in value over the figures for 1912. Seventeen briquetting plants were in operation during the year, eight in the eastern states, five in the central states and four on the Pacific Coast. Seven of these plants used anthracite culm or "fines," five used bituminous or semi-bituminous coal, two used carbon residue from oil-gas works, and the others used mixed coals. Coal tar pitch is the principal binder employed, eight plants using it. Patented binders were used at two plants.

If the future of this infant relative of the coal mining industry is to be judged by the record of 1913, the judgment should be based on the increase in value rather than on the decrease in plants and in tonnage. Briquetted fuel in the United States is essentially a domestic fuel, for which there was a slackened demand in 1913, owing to the exceptional mildness of the winter of 1912-13, and of last November and December. In consequence the consumption of briquets for domestic purposes, like that of raw fuel, was generally less throughout the United States in 1913 than in either 1911 or 1912. An exception to this decrease is to be noted on the Pacific Coast, where the number of operating plants increased from three to four, and the production in 1913 was exactly double that of 1912, with a gain in value of somewhat larger proportion.

That the briquet as a domestic fuel is bound to increase in popular demand as its good qualities come into more general notice. The briquets which appear to meet the greatest favor in the eastern states are of the boulet type, egg or pillow shaped and about the size of anthracite nut. The briquets that are practically smokeless, as they should be, make an ideal fuel for the open grate or kitchen range, holding their shape until entirely consumed and then falling, when stirred, into a pulverulent, clinkerless ash. In the Central and Pacific Coast States the popular type of briquetted fuel appears to be the larger size, about that of egg coal, for which the raw materials available seem to be best adapted.

BIG COKE OUTPUT

Steel Corporation Report Shows Production for the Year.

Interesting figures are contained in the annual report of the United States Steel Corporation, so far as the coke region is concerned. During 1913 the corporation manufactured 16,663,486 tons of coke, of which 11,062,148 was made in beehive ovens and 5,601,342 at by-product plants. The corporation's inventory of coal, coke and other fuel was valued at $4,982,279 on December 31, 1913, against $5,050,189 on the same date of 1912. For the acquisition of coal and coke properties and additions to coal and coke plants, exclusive of the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company, the corporation expended $1,364,433.97 during the year.

The corporation acquired by purchase 183 acres of coal and 167 acres of surface in the Pittsburg district during the year. Among the other improvements were the installing of an air power plant at Lambert and an electric power plant at Mammoth. At Bullington and Sheaf new haulage systems were installed. The company spent $34,911.12 for protecting the shaft bottom at Phillips, improving mine ventilation at Mammoth and retaining walls and drainage at Filbert. Additional expenditures in the Pittsburg district were $190,632.39 for five single and 84 double employes' houses, $14,966.81 for swimming pools and bath houses, $233,686.49 for coal mining and coke drawing equipment and $63,295.87 for additional mine equipment, which included 14 mine locomotives, 220 steel and 140 wooden mine cars.

The corporation spent $37,391.92 at the works of the Hostetter-Connellsville Coke Company for the construction of two single and seven double houses, and for completing the installation of four coke drawing machines.

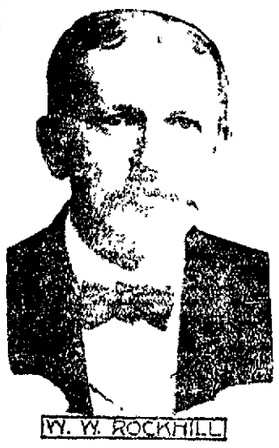
Chamberlain's Tablets.

These tablets are intended especially for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. If you are troubled with heartburn or constipation they will do you good. Try them. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Won't Pay Tax.

D. A. Jackson, route agent for the Adams Express Company has notified Solicitor T. P. Hickey that his company will not pay the license tax imposed by the council.

W. W. ROCKHILL TO GUIDE DIPLOMATIC POLICY OF CHINA.



W. W. ROCKHILL

W. W. Rockhill, former United States ambassador to Russia, has accepted the post of foreign diplomatic adviser to China. He will guide China's foreign policy. Mr. Rockhill is regarded as an astute diplomat, well posted in the relations of the nations of the world.

HERE IS GOOD NEWS FOR STOMACH VICTIMS

Some very remarkable results are being obtained by treating stomach, liver and intestinal troubles with pure vegetable oils, which exert a cleansing, soothing and purifying action upon the lower bowels, removing the obstructions of poisonous fecal matter and gases and preventing their absorption by the blood. This done, the food is allowed free passage from the stomach, fermentation ceases and stomach troubles quickly disappear.

George H. Mayr, for twenty years a leading Chicago druggist, cured himself and many of his friends of stomach, liver and intestinal troubles of years' standing by his treatment and so successful was the remedy he devised that it has since been placed in the hands of druggists all over the country, who have sold thousands of bottles.

Though absolutely harmless, the effect of the medicine is sufficient to convince any one of its remarkable effectiveness, and within 24 hours the sufferer feels like a new person. Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy is now sold here by A. A. Clarke.—Adv.

SPOTTING CASE OPEN

Commission Postpones Hearing on Proposed Charges for Service.

The Interstate Commerce Commission will take additional testimony of the railroads before deciding the eastern advance rate case. As April 20, 21 and 22 are the first days available such an announcement is taken to indicate no decision before that time. The statement issued by the commission follows:

"The carriers have expressed their desire to present, at an early date, additional testimony touching their financial requirements and also have an opportunity to offer evidence in rebuttal of the testimony recently introduced in opposition to the proposed increase in rates.

"Having no other date available in the near future, the commission has thought it wise to postpone until further notice the argument on the spotting question now assigned for March 30 and 31 and to devote those dates to the hearing of such further evidence. If the carriers are not able to complete this additional testimony at the close of March 31 the hearing will be continued on April 20, 21 and 22, those being the earliest available additional dates."

Unclaimed Letters.

Anderson Mrs. Lillie	Neyrote Marcella
Bonnell, O.	O'Connor Mrs. Ellen
Boyle C. R.	Riley Howard
Branson Geo.	Rayman Albert
Call B.	Rayman Albert
Cooper Basil	Ritenour Mrs. Marty
Coughanour Celia	Rausatch Anna
Cider Mrs. Maggie	Sutton Frank
Durst Oliver	Shaw Wm
Hull Grace	Shepherd Bessie
Kelley Mrs. Martha	Soisson Mrs. A. J.
Lily Tiney	Taylor Dr. F. H
Lelesch Wm	Thomas Arthur
Leapline R. W.	Tailer Morris
Lyon J. C.	Winters J. W.
Laughrey J. G.	Williams eParl
Mills G. D.	Woodfork Hughie
Mellott Jacob	Yowler Mrs. Lena
Miller Sophia	Wigman D.
McMannis Lessie	

PERRYOPOLIS.

PERRYOPOLIS, March 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gaskill of Grindstone, visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reeves of Suterville, spent Sunday the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Blair.

Miss Pauline Hodgkins will hold her spring millinery opening on Thursday evening, with music from 7 till 10 P. M. All the latest styles in shapes and colorings will be on display.—Ad.

Charles Masten of Curfew, was buried on Sunday. He was 26 years of age. He leaves a wife and one child.

On Saturday evening while Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker were working in another part of the house, the children were in the kitchen, and the fire getting low, the oldest of the little girls attempted to liven it up by using kerosene. She poured a cupful from the can and upon pouring it into the stove, it flashed out into the face of a younger sister, Irene. While painfully burned about the face and her hair badly singed, her burns are not serious.

Guy Hixenbaugh, who has been quite poorly for some weeks, is not showing any improvement.

Mrs. George Keffer of Connellsville, is spending a few days here.

Chester Hixenbaugh, formerly of this place but now located at Donora, spent the latter part of the week here.

Miss Alta Fretts of the Glassport schools, and Miss Katherine Fretts of the Brownsville schools, spent the week end at their home here.

Mrs. William O'Neil of Dawson, is visiting friends here. Her little grandson, Philip Keffer, Jr., is very ill of pneumonia.

G. W. Riffle was a caller at Uniontown yesterday.

Stanton Luce of Monessen, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Edith Brallier of Layton, spent Sunday visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Oland Messer called in Vandervilt Sunday. They will leave in the near future to make that place their home.

James P. Long was in attendance at the teachers institute at Buena Vista on Saturday.

J. Buell Snyder was on the program at teachers institute on Saturday in Rostraver township.

John Nutt and sons, Charles and Norman, were shoppers at West Newton on Saturday.

Mrs. George Duff visited friends in Uniontown on Sunday.

E. J. Ramsier was a Dawson caller on Saturday.

PERRYOPOLIS, March 28.—Mrs. Clayton T. Davidson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. W. Strickler of Scottdale.

H. O. Markle of Connellsville, was a caller in town yesterday.

Miss Irene Easington was in town yesterday attending the high school literary society.

Charles B. McDonald has returned to West Virginia, after spending several days visiting relatives here.

Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Kamerer have returned from Columbus, O., from attending the funeral of a relative.

Miss Maude Russell of Bethard, attended the Philo Society on Friday.

Mrs. Edward Williams and son, Russell, and Mrs. Frank Lynch are spending a week at St. James, the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gilmore.

The home of Jesse Hough on R. F. D. route, is under quarantine for scarlet fever.

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WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY, CONNELLSVILLE.

NEW SUITS

A MAKER of women's suits noted for the styles and exceptional tailoring of his garments, has long wanted to introduce his clever costumes to Connellsville, through Connellsville's best store of dress. The opportunity came while our buyer, just returned, was in New York. A variety of models were selected as represenative of this good maker's garments. The styles are modified copies of very pretty foreign creations—advance styles new at this moment, to Connellsville. The colorings and textures are uncommon.

Best of all

the prices are specialy low—$19.75, $25.00 and upward for suits that would be, but for this maker's keen desire to place his clothes in the new section of dress, dollars more.

Will you see the new suits today?

Wright-Metzler Co.

ARCADE FIRST HALF THIS WEEK

SPECIAL "BIG-TIME" FEATURE.

WILLIE HALE

The Man With the Globe and His Juggling Boy

This great act is guaranteed to be one of the best features ever in town. A fact, known in Uniontown, where it played last week. Mr. Hale just returned from a 3½ years' tour of the world, and is a positive hit everywhere, and easily worth 50c admission alone.

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This is a very clever singing and talking act, also guaranteed to be a winner.

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DON'T MISS THIS SPLENDID SHOW.

Last Half—PINK PETTICOATS (12 people). Tabloid Musical Comedy.

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